Taber Free Press

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PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT AT EDMONTON UPHOLDS THE GOVERNMENT

BOYLE'S WANT OF CONFIDENCE RESOLUTION IS DEFEATED. ARCHIE McLEAN, TABER'S REPRESENTATIVE, VOTES WITH INSURGENTS

Edmonton, Alta, March 5.—After a week of debate the vote on the want of confidence resolution in the Rutherford government took place at 9 o'clock to-night. The amendment presented by J. W. Woolf of Cardston designated as the whitewash resolution was first voted upon and resulted in triumph for the government, the vote standing 23 to 15 in favour of the amendment. Mr. Woolf's amendment called upon the government to adopt the offers set out in the letter to the premier on February 23 from President Clarke of the Alberta and Great Waterways railway in which he consented to leave $1,000,000 of the bond guarantee payable at the rate of $20,000 a mile for fifty miles, in the banks until after the entire line from Edmonton to Fort McMurray was completed.

The amendment was endorsed by the government which contended that the agreement as it stood safeguarded the interests of province but there was nothing improper in accepting additional security on good faith from company when they offered it as result of criticism in the legislature.

The division, which was received with great applause on both sides, stood as follows: For the amendment, Premier Rutherford, Hon. C. W. Cross, Duncan Marshall, W. A. Buchanan, P. E. Lessard, and Messrs. Walker, Telford, McKenny, Simpson, Olin, Puffer, McKenzie, Woolf, Boudreau, Cote, Cornwall, McPherson, Gunn, Moore, Campbell, Shaw, Stauffer, O'Brien—23. Against, Messrs. Bennett, Hoadley, Michenener, Riley, Holden, Dr. Campbell, Stewart, Smith, Roberts, Boyle, Cushing, McDougall, Warnock, McLean, Glendenning—15.

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H. F. ANNABLE
AGENT, TABER

It has been a commonly expressed estimate in the larger emigration centres of the States that over 150,000 Americans will enter Canada this year bringing with them the enormous sum of $45,000,000, or an average of $300 apiece.

These are land seekers, homesteaders and actual settlers who are coming in to farm on a large scale.

Of these over 60 per cent are expected to centralize in South-Eastern Alberta.

If the present run of immigration is kept up this percentage will be increased.

At any rate this immediate district is on the eve of the greatest expansion ever known in the West.

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Fatal Snowslide in British Columbia

Winnipeg, March 5.—At 11:30 last night one mile east of Roger's Pass, a snow train consisting of a rotary plow, a locomotive and a number of gangs of men were engaged in clearing the snow slide, when a fresh slide came down, burying the snow train.

The men comprised Japanese, Italians and whites. Some escaped, but how many is not known.

A relief train consisting of 200 men with doctors and nurses were immediately despatched from Revelstoke, 45 miles from the point of the slide, to dig out the imprisoned men and are now engaged in the work.

The slide carried away the telegraph wires and it is difficult to get information.

The number of men who were in the gang swept away by the snowslide is said to be 100.

Revelstoke, B. C. March 5—Following is the list of the dead in the slide:

R. J. Buckley, conductor.
W. Phillips, engineer.
J. J. Fraser, roadmaster,
Griffith, fireman.
A. Pottruff, engineer.
A. Johnson, foreman.
C. Anderson, foreman.
F. Wellander, foreman.
D. J. MacDonald, bridge foreman, and twelve of his men.
Mahon, Brakeman.
G. Nichols, brakeman.
J. McLelland, bridgeman and thirty-seven Japanese.
Total, 61.

They are digging and doing their best to recover all the bodies.

A report has just been received that 600 feet of No. 13 shed, between Bear Creek and Roger's Pass, had been carried out by another slide.

Vancouver, B.C., March 7.—With the track cleared and traffic resumed at midnight, the rush work of the rescue came to an end this evening on the Canadian Pacific snow slide scene in Roger's Pass.

Just one third of the bodies of the 63 killed have been recovered so far, and 12 of these are Japanese. The work will be kept up for several days along the edge of the slide near the track, in an effort to find more bodies, but to-night the officials admitted that most of the missing must have been carried by the avalanche into the chasm of Bear Creek, 1,500 feet below, at present inaccessible.

The greater part of the slide taken out on Sunday and to-day was removed by the shovels of the 600 men engaged, for the use of rotary plows was prohibited because of the danger of cutting up the bodies of the victims who lay under the snow. The slide was packed like ice, as hard as if it had been wedged down by steam rollers, and the victims were probably killed without a moment's warning, for some of them had their picks and shovels still in their grasp, as they were in the act of clearing away the first slide.

The track at the scene of the accident was cleared this morning. The precise location is one mile west of Roger's Pass, at the summit of the Selkirks. A small army of snow-shovellers is now busy digging out a smaller slide which occurred on Saturday forenoon, one mile east of Roger's Pass. It is expected that the line will be open at midnight, when the through service will be resumed. Passenger train No. 97 westbound left at 8.35 this morning for Vancouver.

It reached Bear Creek station on Friday afternoon a few minutes before the first slide took place west of Roger's Pass. For safety it was then moved up to Roger's Pass station. While standing there the second slide overwhelming the railway men working in the first slide a mile east took place.

On Saturday morning another avalanche, tearing away a portion of a snowshed occurred one mile east of the passenger train. It is said that this slide will be removed by midnight. The passengers on No. 97 will reach here to-morrow afternoon late.

One man of the rotary gang escaped scot free, but he was on the fringe of the slide.

Sophy of Kravonia.

By ANTHONY HOPE,
Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda."

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(Continued.)

Chapter Twenty-three

THE king's ambition and pride had quivered under the threat of a cruel blow. The charge against Lepage wounded him hardly less deeply. He regarded his body servant with the trustful affection which grows on an indolent man in course of years—of countless days of consulting, trusting, relying on one ever present, ever ready, always trustworthy. Lepage had been with him nearly thirty years. There was hardly a secret of the king's manhood which he had not known and kept. At last had he turned traitor!

Stenovics had failed to allow for this human side of the matter—how much more alone the revelation would make the king feel, how much more exposed and helpless, just, moreover, when sickness made his invaluable servant more indispensable still. A forlorn dignity filled the king's simple question. "Is it true, Lepage?"

Lepage's impassivity vanished. He, too, was deeply moved. The sense of guilt was on him—of guilt against his master. It drove him on beyond itself to a fierce rage against those who had goaded him into his disobedience, whose action and plans had made his disobedience right, for right now he believed and felt it. His talks with Zerkovitch had crystallized his suspicions into confident certainty. He was carried beyond thinking of what effect his outburst might have on his own fortunes or how it might distress the already harassed king. He struck back fiercely at his accuser, all his natural quickness of passion finding vent in the torrent of words he poured forth in excuse or justification. He spoke his native French very quickly, one word jostling over another, his arms flying like windmills and his hair bristling, as it seemed, with defiance.

"Yes, it's true, sir. I disobeyed your majesty—for the first time in thirty years! For the first time in my life, sir, I did it! And why? Because it was right. Because it was for honor. I was angry, yes! I had been scolded because Count Alexis made me call him 'prince' and you heard me do it. Yes, I was angry. Was it my fault? Had I told him he was a prince? No! What had told him he was a prince? Don't ask me, sir. Ask somebody else. For my part, I know well the difference between one who is a prince and one who is not. Oh, I'm not ignorant of that! I know, too, the difference between one who is a queen and one who is not—oh, with the utmost respect to Mme. la Comtesse! But I know it, and I remember it. Does everybody else remember it?"

He stopped for a moment and clutched at his stiff, tight collar as though to wrench it away from his neck and let the stream of his words flow even more freely. While he paused nobody spoke. Stenovics' heavy gaze was on the king, Stafnitz's eyes discreetly on the ceiling. The countess looked scared. Had they made a mistake? Would it have been better to run the risk of what Lepage could do? The king's hands were on the table in front of him. They trembled where they lay.

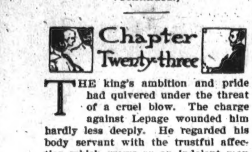
"Why wasn't the prince to know? Because then he wouldn't go on his journey! His journey after the German princess!" He faced Stenovics now, boldly and defiantly, pointing a forefinger at him. "Yes, they wanted him to go. Yes, they did! Why, sir? To marry a princess—a great princess? Was that what they wanted? Eh, but it would have been little use for Count Alexis to ask me to call him a prince then! And Mme. la Comtesse—with the utmost respect to Mme. la Comtesse—she wanted a great princess here? Oh, she wanted that mightily, to be sure!"

The king stirred uneasily in his chair.

"Sir, will you listen to him?" the countess broke in.

His answer was cold. "I listen to every man before I order him to be punished."

"Yes, they wanted him to go. Yes, certainly! For he trains his men at



He faced Stenovics now, boldly and defiantly, pointing a forefinger at him.

Volseni, trains them for his big guns. When the men are trained and the guns have come—well, who'll call Count Alexis a prince then? Will even they who taught him to think himself a prince? Oh, yes; they wanted him to go! And he wouldn't go if he knew your majesty was ill. He loves your majesty. Yes! But if he hated you, still would he go?" With a sudden turn he was round on Stenovics again and threw out his arms as though to embrace a picture. "Look! The prince is away, the guns are come, the king dies! Who commands in the palace? Who governs Slavna?" He was back to the king with another swift turn. "May I answer, sir? May I tell you? The mother of Prince Alexis commands in the palace. Slavna is ruled by the friends of Captain Mistitch!" His voice fell to an ironical murmur. "And the prince is far off—seeking a great princess! Sir, do you see the picture?"

Stafnitz suddenly lowered his eyes from the ceiling and looked at the gesticulating little man, with a smile.

"Such imagination in the servants' hall!" he murmured half under his breath.

The king neither rebuked his levity nor bothered the insinuated satire. He took no notice at all. His eyes were fixed on his still trembling hands.

Stenovics spoke in a calm, smooth voice. "Absolutely, sir, I believe the man's honest!" he said, with an inflection of good humored surprise. "One sees how he got the idea! I'm sure he's genuinely devoted to your majesty and to the prince, as we all are. He sees something going on which he doesn't understand. He knows something is going on that he's ignorant of. He thinks favorable circumstance of your majesty's health. He's like a nurse—forgive me—in charge of a sick child. He thinks everybody but himself has designs on his charge. It's really natural, however absurd, but it surely makes the precaution I suggested even more necessary! If he went about spreading a tale like this!"

The line was clever—cleverer far than the countess' rage, cleverer than Stafnitz's airily bitter sneer. But of it, too, the king took no notice. Lepage took no notice. Then lay in a very scornful smile. He leaned down toward the motionless, dull faced king and said in his ear:

"They wanted him to go, yes! Did they want him to come back again, sir?" He bent a little lower and almost whispered: "How long would his journey have taken, sir? How long would it have taken him to get back if—in case of need?" One more question he did not ask in words, but it was plain enough without them. "How long can your majesty count on living?"

At last the king raised his head and looked round on them. His eyes were heavy and glassy.

"This man has been my trusted servant for many, many years. You, General Stenovics, have been my right hand, my other self, Colonel Stafnitz is high in my confidence, and Lepage is only my servant."

"I seek to stand no higher than any other of your majesty's servants except in so far as the nature of my services gives me a claim," said Stenovics.

"But there's one here who stands far nearer to me than any one, who stands nearer to me than any living being. She must know of this thing if it's true. If it's being done her hand must be foremost among the hands that are doing it." His eyes fixed themselves on the countess' face. "Is it true?" he asked.

"Sir, how can you ask? How can you listen? True! It's a malignant invention! He's angry because I reproved him."

"Yes, I'm angry. I said so. But it's true for all that."

"Silence, Lepage! Am I to take your word against the countess'?"

Markart, a silent listener to all this scene, thought that Lepage's game was up. Who could doubt what the countess' word would be? Probably Lepage, too, thought that he was beaten, that he was a ruined man, for he played a desperate card—the last card of a bankrupt player. Yet it was guided by shrewdness and by the intimate knowledge which his years of residence in the palace had given him. He knew the king well, and he knew the Countess Ellenburg hardly less thoroughly.

"I speak truth, sir, as I believe it, but I can't expect you to take my word against the countess'. I have too much respect for Mme. la Comtesse to ask that."

Again he bent down toward the king. The king looked up at him. Stenovics' smile came back into the mind. In a low, soothing tone Lepage made his throw—his last suggestion. "Mme. la Comtesse is of great piety. If Mme. la Comtesse will take a solemn oath—well, then, I'm content! I'll say I was mistaken—honest, I declare, sir, but mistaken."

Stenovics raised his head, with a jerk. Stafnitz smiled scornfully. He was thinking that Lepage was not, after all, a very resourceful fellow. An oath! Great heavens! Oaths were in the day's work when you put your hand to long trains like this. But here Stenovics was wiser, and Lepage was shrewder. Stafnitz generalized from an experience rather one sided. The other two knew the special case. When oaths were mentioned—solemn oaths—Stenovics scented danger.

"The king has his wife, too, and he was profoundly affected—convulsed to the depths of his mind. The thing sounded true. It had a horrible sound of truth. He craved the countess' denial, solemn as it could be framed. That would restore the confidence which was crumbling from beneath his tormented, bewildered mind.

"Can anybody object to that," he asked slowly, "if I say it will relieve my mind?" He smiled apologetically. "I'm a sick man, you know. If it will relieve a sick man's mind, banish a sick man's fancies? If I shall sleep a little better and old Lepage here be ashamed of himself?"

None of them dared to object. None could plausibly unless the countess herself, and she dared not. In his present mood the king would not accept the plea of her dignity. Against it he would set the indulgence due to a sick man's rebellious fancies. Could she for her dignity's sake deny him what would make him sleep?

He looked at her. Something in her face appeared to strike him as strange. A sort of quiver ran through his body. He seemed to pull himself together with an effort. As he spoke to her his voice sounded faint and ever so slightly blurred.

"You've heard Lepage, and I know that you'll speak the truth to me on your oath—the truth about the thing nearest to the heart of a dying man—nearest to the heart of your dying husband. You wouldn't lie on oath to a dying man, your husband and your king, for I am dying. You have years still, but they'll end. You believe that some day you and I will stand together before the throne. As you shall answer to heaven in that day, is this true? Was it in your heart and in the heart of these men to keep my son, the heir of my house, from his throne? Is it true? As you shall answer to God for your soul, is there any truth in it?"

The woman went gray in the face—a sheet of gray paper seemed drawn over her cheeks. Her narrow lips showed a pale red streak across it. Her prayers—those laborious, ingenious, plausible prayers—helped her nothing here.

"I protest! At this time, sir! The countess will be upset!"

Stenovics had been driven to this. He feared greatly. Not a soul heeded him. Every eye now was on the woman. She struggled—she struggled to lie. She struggled to do what she believed would bring perdition to her soul. Her voice was forced and harsh when at last she broke silence.

"As I shall answer in that day"—

"As you shall answer to God for your soul in that day"— the king repeated.

She gave a wild glance at Stenovics, seeking succor, finding no refuge. Her eyes came back to the king's face. "As I shall answer"— Every word came forth by its own self, with its separate birth pang—"as I shall answer to God for my soul"—

She stopped. There was silence while a man might count ten. She threw her hands above her head and broke into a violent torrent of sobs.

"I can't! I can't!" they heard her say through her tumultuous weeping.

"I can't! I can't!"

The king suddenly started back in his chair as though somebody had offered to strike him. "You—you—you, my wife! You, Stenovics! You, whom I trusted—trusted—trusted like— Ah, is that you, Lepage? Did I hear rightly—wouldn't she swear?"

"With the utmost respect to Mme. la Comtesse, she could not swear, sir."

The king sprang to his feet. "Go!" he cried.

They all rose—the countess shaken with unconquerable sobs. But the next moment the king made a quick indrawing of the breath, like a man suddenly pricked by some sharp thing. He dropped back in his chair. His head fell to meet his hands on the table in front. The hands were palms downward, and his forehead rested on his knuckles.

(To be Continued.)

A Royal Vocalist.

The Maori Princess Piara Nene—direct descendant of the chiefs who ruled the Ngapuhi tribe long before New Zealand was discovered—possesses a tenor and a bass. She has just made her debut in London, singing, "Come into the garden Maud" with great force. Her dress was one of the most gorgeous things ever seen on a concert platform, and is stated to be one of "the finest specimens of embroidery in existence."

A Talkative Mute.

"She is so garrulous!" said the first deaf mute, speaking of a friend who was similarly afflicted.

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Why, do you know, when no one is around for her to talk to she makes her right hand talk to her left."

A SUCCESSFUL ARTIST.

Miss Marianne Robillard Winner of a Much-Prized Trophy.

Miss Marianne Robillard is the first woman student to win both the gold medal and traveling studentship of the Royal Academy Schools, valued at $1,000. The schools form part of Burlington House, London, and the students, who are admitted by competi-

MISS MARIANNE ROBILLARD.

tion, receive free education for six years, the teachers being the Royal Academicians, who teach a month at a time in rotation. It was only by chance that the first woman student was admitted, but at present the girls equal the men in numbers, this year taking eight out of a possible sixteen prizes. Miss Robillard won her medal and traveling studentship with her "Dives and Lazarus," a picture which is said to be treated allegorically and to be excellent in both composition and painting.

HIS HAPPY THOUGHT.

It Let the New Train Dispatcher Off Without an Accident.

An operator for a western railroad who had served his company long and well was called into the office one day and asked if he thought he could hold down the job of night dispatcher. He promptly replied that he could and was told to report for duty that night, and his chief instructed him in what he was to do. Just after the chief left the office it began to blow and snow, and the trains commenced to run late. The new night dispatcher soon had developed a bad case of "rattles" and almost cried. He did not want an accident, and he could not handle the trains. So a happy thought struck him. As fast as a report came in he replied, directing the conductor to take a siding and wait for orders, and it was not a great while until he had every train on the division sidetracked. Then he took a book, lighted his pipe and sat down to wait for daylight. In the morning the chief appeared, with anxiety written all over his face.

"Any accidents, Johnny?" asked the chief.

"Not an accident. I've got 'em all on the sidetrack, snowed in and waiting for orders, and you will have to get 'em out. I am going to blow this job." It took the chief and his force nearly all day to get the trains straightened out and traffic resumed on the road.

CAT AND FOX MEET.

And Reynard Retires the Worse For the Meeting.

In a recent number of a German sporting paper a forester describes a scene which he witnessed in a clearing in the forest.

He came one afternoon upon a big black cat occupied apparently in the pursuit of mice, and from the shelter of a tree he watched its movements through a fieldglass. After a few minutes an old fox made its appearance. Slinking slowly forward toward the cat, it lay down within a few steps of it, ready to spring.

The cat had observed its enemy, but beyond keeping a sharp lookout on its movements it made no sign. Shortly a young fox joined the old one and almost immediately bounded at the cat, which sprang aside and struck its assailant so efficaciously across its face with its sharp claws that it retired as quickly as it came. After an interval the old fox, advancing slowly and carefully, made its attack, but the result was the same. The cat, spitting and hissing, struck out hard, and the fox retired discomfited.

A minute afterward it again sprang forward, but this time the cat got much the best of it and was left in peace.—London Globe.

Trotter and Thoroughbred.

"The trotting horse is infinitely more practical and useful, speaking on broad lines, than the thoroughbred," said a well known horse breeder, to a Washington Herald reporter. "A thoroughbred has the speed for burst of time, but when it comes to do hard work every day, day after day and all the year around, it cannot compete with the trotting horse. The thoroughbred is rattle brained, has no sense, is beyond all control. It doesn't know when to stop or what to do in a race; it simply runs until it cannot run any longer, whereas the trotting horse is under the control of its driver from start to finish and obeys orders at any time. The thoroughbred naturally exceeds the trotter in a burst of speed, but in the long run it cannot compete. As a general proposition, it is accepted among horsemen that the trotting horse is superior to the thoroughbred for general purposes."

LATEST FASHIONS.

Artful Legal Tactics.

Lord Chancellor Erskine, with all his arts and all his intrepidity in the face of judge or jury, was easily upset by anything which touched his amour propre. Vanity was his foible, and he had all the susceptibility which attaches to it. One artful attorney, knowing this, used to plant a man in court in full view of Erskine to yawn hideously at his most eloquent appeals or to titter at his most tragic tones.

Once when Garrow, the well known counsel, lost in thought, had fixed his eyes vacantly upon him Erskine was so put out that he stooped down and hissed in his ear, "Who the devil do you think can get on with that wet blanket of a face of yours before him?" The same sensitiveness of criticism followed him into the house of commons.—Law Times.

St. Elmo's Fire.

St. Elmo's fire is a name popularly given to a luminous appearance sometimes seen on dark and stormy nights at the masthead and yardarms of vessels and also on land at the top of church spires and trees and even on horses' manes and about human heads. It is due to the presence of electricity, generally at elevated points, where it accumulates more rapidly than it can be discharged and is named after St. Elmo, the patron saint of sailors.

Adjustable Sentiments.

"When citizens acclaim you as their choice for high position, what do you do?"

"I abide in a patriotic spirit by the wisdom of the common people," answered Senator Borghum.

"And when they arise in resentment of something you have said or done?"

"I maintain a superior indifference to the clamor of the thoughtless multitude."—Washington Star.

APACHES OF OLD WORLD

THEY ARE THE MOST DREADED CRIMINALS OF ALL PARIS.

Victim Has No Chance With These Desperate Characters, Who Have No Regard For Human Life and Often Kill Wantonly—"Kissing the Widow" Is Fatal to the Stranger—Description of a London Journalist.

In Paris there is no more dreaded criminal than the "Apache"—pronounced "Apash" by the French, instead of with three syllables, as in America. The Apache is not like the London "hooligan;" but he is peculiar to himself, unlike the criminal of any other city. He murders apparently for the glory of committing the crime, often killing a man for no visible reason other than to boast of it to the members of his band, just as the Indians whence came his name delighted in adding scalps to the lengthening string of gory trophies. The Parisian Apache has an utter disregard for life. It is the daring with which he commits murder and his cool and even boastful air when caught that in a large measure is responsible for the restoration of the guillotine and the death penalty.

The Canadian felon convicted of a capital crime speaks of the penalty as "stretching hemp." The French criminal comes of a more romantic and imaginative race, so he speaks of the guillotine route as "kissing the widow."

The Apache's pal is nearly always a woman, or "Apache girl," as she is usually called. The method of attacking the Apache's victim is simple enough. A woman approaches him. She is always of the same type, the tight-fitting waist, the skirt short and flaring, the hat a cheap exaggeration of the prevailing mode. She engages the stranger, willing or unwilling, in conversation just long enough to enable the Apache to steal up from behind a corner or from under the cover of some shadow. In an instant the woman has pinned the man's arms, a knife has been run into him and he is on the ground dying.

The Apaches nearly always work with the knife, occasionally with the blackjack, but never with a revolver, except when they are fighting among themselves. Their method is to surprise the victim from behind. They rarely attack him openly unless the band be very strong, for they take no chances. No demand for money is made at the muzzle of the pistol. Their motto is, "Kill first and rob afterward."

Though a daring criminal in his work, the Apache lives much like a skulking hyena. The way of it is graphically told by John N. Raphael, writing for a London paper, who says in the course of his article:

"We went to another doss house, smaller and more disreputable. On the way there Duvel (I will call the detective by this name, which is not his own) explained to us that the owner of the doss house was a very useful servant of the police force. 'We let him steal his provisions without interference, or get them stolen for him from the markets,' he explained, 'on the understanding that he will pay if complaints are made and will keep us well informed about his guests. He makes a good deal of money out of his twopences in this way, as his provisions cost him nothing, and he is very useful to us.' And then Duval pulled open the door, a door which opened outward for obvious reasons, and we went in.

"Two of our party regretted the visit immediately. They thought it a shame to have eaten so well. As we walked in, a stench rose up out of the dusk that was positively appalling. It was a solid wall of evil odor. Two of the party rushed out there and then and waited for us outside. When we rejoined them they looked as though they had just crossed the channel on a rough day and in one of the smallest boats.

"Inside it took us a moment to get used to the want of light. There was only a small, smoky lantern, which stood on the counter by the proprietor. He was a huge, broad-shouldered, pock-marked man in his shirt sleeves—an ex-boxer, Duval told us. There were no beds in the place, which provided soup and sleep for twopence, and threw the smell in gratis.

"Whoever liked paid twopence, got a cup of soup with meat in it, and might sleep where he liked till morning. The aristocrats brought their beds with them. These were a rug or a newspaper, on which they pillowed their heads, on the brick floor. Some slept at the tables. There were no divisions of the sexes. Men and women slept together in their clothes. I noticed that Duval never spoke to the proprietor, but when we got out he showed me a scrap of paper with a name on it. 'A sensational capture,' he chuckled. He went off and telephoned, and a man that had been 'wanted' for some months was in the hands of the police an hour later.

"Fradin's is a huge establishment and has six floors. About 100 men and women sleep in the cellar every night, but the whole house holds 600 or 700. On the upper floors are beds upon the rope. They are a strip of sacking, hung hammockwise, on which the men and women sleep and which are let down with a run to wake them up and turn them out in the mornings.

"Besides these doss houses, the seamy side of Paris has its ball-rooms and its cabarets. The Apaches and their lady friends there are extremely real, so that an average of two knife wounds a night and one murder a week is nothing at all out of the way.

"There is another doss house near the Halles, where the guests are so dangerous that the proprietress, a woman, spends her night in a little cage, like the box office of a theatre. The place has two doors. The first is open. And it is not until the guest has put his twopence through the bars of the cage that the proprietress releases the lock of the second door into the bed-room by pressing a button. And at her elbow she has a special telephone, which will bring four policemen with revolvers drawn in one minute and a half from the station close at hand."

Another Modern Miracle Paralysis Permanently Cured

The Sufferer Paralysed From Waist to Feet--Encased in Piaster of Paris for Nine Months--Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed--The Cure Vouched for by a Well Known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P.E.I. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralysed from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster of paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed for a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled the whole body with new blood, life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says:—"I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe and I soon found myself unable to lift anything no matter how light. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the bone that my spine might receive strength I was encased in a plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralysed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes:—"I visited Mr. McDonald may times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster of paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power in the body from his waist down and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the first day he moved his big toe and from that time on he gradually improved and for the last few years he has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Time to Die

Heroine (in the second act)—Back, I say, back! You dare not mur-r-r-d-e-r me now!

Villain—Wherefore not, proud beauty?

Heroine—Because I must wear three or four more gowns before the play ends!

An Easy Pill to Take.—

Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

A very slim girl named Miss Bratten
Once went to skate at Manhattan.
She soon struck the floor,
Said she: "Well, before
I skate any more I must fatten.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

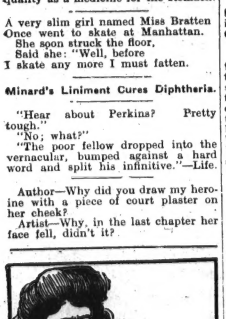
"Hear about Perkins? Pretty tough."

"No; what?"

"The poor fellow dropped into the vernacular, bumped against a hard word and split his infinitive."—Life.

Author—Why did you draw my heroine with a piece of court plaster on her cheek?

Artist—Why, in the last chapter her face fell, didn't it?



When an undue amount of nervous energy is used in the brain there is certain to be failure in the other functions of the body.

Digestion is imperfect—the head aches—you cannot sleep—you become nervous and irritable—you are easily excited and quickly tired—your memory fails and you cannot concentrate the mind.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

is a creator of new, rich, red blood and hence a builder-up of the nervous system.

Being mild and gentle in action it is especially suited as a treatment for children at the critical period in life when important physiological changes are taking place. But you must look out for imitations. 50 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

W. N. U., No. 781.

He Was Not Responsible

There had been a railway collision near a Scottish country town, and an astute local attorney had hurried to the scene of disaster. Noticing an old man with a badly damaged head lying on the ground, he approached him with a notebook in hand. "How about damages, my man?" he began. The injured man waved him off with the remark: "Na, na; ye'll get nae damages frae me. It wasna me that hit yon bloomin' auld cratur."

Little Jack Horner told how he pulled out his plum.

"I stuck in my thumb instead of putting my foot in it," he explained.

Herewith all agreed he had the makings of a politician in him.—New York Sun.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

A bishop on a visit to a cathedral town was walking one afternoon through the cloister when he saw a small boy making frantic but ineffectual efforts to reach the doorbell of one of the church dignitaries. "Let me do that for you, my little man," said the bishop kindly, and, seizing the bell-handle, he gave a sounding peal. The little boy looked up with a grateful smile—and a wink. "Now," he said, "we must jolly well cut and run." And he suited the action to the word.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Redd—What kind of a machine have you got now?

Greene—A runabout; it will run about a block and then stop.

I love the birds. I love them most
Of all Earth's creatures, far and wide.
I love them on a piece of toast,
A large, cold bottle on the side.

"Now Harry," said the inspector, "which would you rather write about? Will you have about William the Conqueror or all about your last holiday?"

"I'll know about William the Conqueror," said Harry.

"Why?" said the inspector, surprised.

"Well, you see," said Harry, "I could write all I know about William the Conqueror in a few minutes, whereas it would take me a couple of hours to write about my last holiday."

A young cadet was complaining of the tight fit of his uniform.

"Why, father," he declared, "the collar presses my Adam's apple so hard that I can taste cider!"—Harper's Weekly.

Friend—"What on earth are you doing to that painting of yours?"

Dauber—"Can't you see? I'm rubbing a piece of raw meat over the rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. Alsboddie will be here to-day, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit, she'll buy it."—Judge.

Voice from the well—"Help! help! I'm drowning!"

Bertie—"By jove! how beastly interesting."—The Tattler.

Our Learned Brethren

In a suit tried in a Virginia town a young lawyer was addressing the jury on a point of law when good naturedly he turned to opposing counsel, a man of much experience, and asked: "That's right, I believe, Col. Hopkins?" Whereupon Hopkins, with a smile of conscious superiority, replied: "Sir, I have an office in Richmond where I will be delighted to enlighten you on any point of law for a consideration." The youthful attorney, not in the least abashed, took from his pocket a half dollar piece, which he offered to Col. Hopkins, with this remark: "No time like the present. Take this, sir; tell us what you know, and give me the change."

CURED HER KIDNEYS.

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Economy, N.S., was practically helpless from Rheumatism.

She could not stoop, and her limbs ached so that it was torture for her to be up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised and sent for them and after taking only two boxes, am a different woman. Gin Pills are the only things that helped me, and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the back—if you are tortured with Rheumatism—get Gin Pills at once.

Write National Drug and Chemical Co., (Dept. N.U.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size at dealers—50 cents a box—6 for $2.50.

"Have you ever noticed," began the bald gentleman, who liked to entertain the people gathered in his corner of the hotel piazza, "that little men invariably marry large women?"

"It may be so," murmured a mild-eyed fellow-guest, "but I had always supposed that it was the other way about—that the large women married the small men."

Stocking Dye Caused Poison

A case at Kingston shows vividly the danger of neglecting to apply Zam-Buk to a cut or sore. Mrs. A. Harrison, living in Place d'Armes, while attending to her household duties, struck her ankle against a sharp projection on the furniture. She took no notice of the injury, deeming it trivial. In a day or two the ankle began to swell and cause excessive pain. A doctor, called in, found that dye from her stocking had entered the wound and set up blood poison. Treatment with Zam-Buk followed, but it was several days before the limb was out of danger. "Had it not been for the powerful antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk and its exceptional healing virtues, the wound might have had a very serious result," says Mrs. Harrison. "But I believe if I had applied Zam-Buk at the time of the injury, it would have prevented the blood-poisoning altogether."

He drew his money from the bank,
Because he feared a crash.
The bank is where it always was;
Alas! where is his cash?

SUFFERED FOR SIX LONG YEARS

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. RICHARD'S DIABETES.

Her Rheumatism Also Vanished When Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Her Kidneys in Condition to Do Their Work.

East Chezzetcook, Halifax Co., N.S. (Special).—Cured of Diabetes and Rheumatism from which she had suffered for six years, Mrs. Boniface Richard, well known here, is joyfully telling her neighbors that she owes her health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to no other cause.

"My Rheumatism and Diabetes were brought on by a cold and a strain, and though I was attended by a doctor he could not help me. After suffering for six years I made up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and to my surprise they did me good almost at once. Two boxes cured me completely. I recommend them to everybody as a sure cure for Diabetes, Backache and all other Kidney Diseases."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Richard's Diabetes because Diabetes is a Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases. Mrs. Richard's Rheumatism was caused by her diseased Kidneys failing to take the uric acid out of her blood. When her Kidneys were cured they strained the uric acid out of her blood and her Rheumatism vanished.

To love a good woman is a liberal education. To love a lady of fashion is a commercial education.—Leslie's Weekly.

WEAK LUNGS

RESTORED BY PSYCHINE.

"PSYCHINE" has restored thousands of people to buoyant health and strength whose condition had been regarded as hopeless. It is a tonic and flesh-builder, containing remarkable properties as a blood purifier and germicide. It will strengthen and heal the weak lungs, force out the phlegm, and drive away the cough, no matter of how long standing.

"PSYCHINE" tones up the whole system and drives out disease, heals the decayed tissue and restores lost energy. Its use daily will prevent and ward off that most subtle disease consumption.

Write for a Free Sample.

For Sale by all Druggists & Dealers, 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

Baby Smiles—When He Takes PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

So pleasant that he likes it—and coaxes us not to. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs. A Great Remedy for half a century.

All Druggists, 25 Cents

A Celebrated Explorer

Sven Hedin (the explorer and author, is a Swede, 44 years old and unmarried. His home is in Stockholm, but since 1885 his time has been spent largely in the wildest regions of Asia. He is a good linguist and has received titles and medals from various governments. His book "Through Asia" was published in nine languages and his "Central Asia and Tibet" in twelve.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

"But," said the skeptical husband, "I don't see how that new store can afford to sell you everything at less than cost."

"Oh, that's easily explained," rejoined the knowing wife. "They sell such enormous quantities of everything."

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefitted by its use.

"What's the matter with Willie, dear?"

"It won't sn—it—it won't sn—sn—it just won't sn—sn—sneeze—Ah! Kit! Chew! Kitchew! Kitchew! Ain't nothin' the matter, maw. If you'd let me alone I'd a got it out lots quicker."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Wanted—A young gentleman on the point of marrying a lovely girl is most desirous of corresponding with a man of experience who will take the responsibility of dissuading him from this dangerous step.—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinsy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of quinsey to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

G. F. WORDEN.

St. John.

"You see, I'm familiar with your music," remarked the amateur pianist, after his performance at the concert. "It seems so," replied the popular composer. "At any rate you took a great many liberties with it."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Visited by the Destroyer

"Things look rather run down around here," remarked the man who had returned after many years to his native village.

"Run down? I should sa syo," replied the friend of his youth. "There's an automobile comes through here every three minutes."

Maud—Belle doesn't wear French heels any more. Her husband won't let her.

Ethel—I said she would lower herself by marrying.

Mother—Tommy, are you teaching the parrot to swear?

Tommy—No. Mother; I'm just telling it what it mustn't say.

A man with his cook had a row,
But he had to retain her somehow.
So he sent her a lay
On St. Valentine's Day—
And they're off on their honeymoon now.

"Then you don't have any dog-watch on this craft?" inquired the anxious passenger, according to a writer in Life.

"No. This is a catboat."

Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller.

Ethel—Have you heard of Jack's engagement to Eleanor?

Harold—Dear me! No. Then Jack has finally succeeded?

Ethel—No; succumbed.

Close Race

"Funny! The multimillionaire always signs his letters 'In haste.'"

"You bet he is in haste. There is a subpoena server right on his trail."

The talent of ridicule is the qualification of little, ungenerous tempers.

HOUSEKEEPING IN AFRICA.

Where Kaffir Boys Are Known by the Queerest of Names—Choice of One.

"Never shall I forget the names my Kaffir boys took," says a western woman who for several years kept house in South Africa, where my husband was manager of a mine. "When the Kaffir boys come from the kraals no one ever uses their native names. As soon as they are brought in contact with the whites they take a white name.

"This produces results which are not lacking in humor. Among the house boys Annie, Pork and Spoon were common names. Table, Chair, Watch, Carriage and Macaroon were other names that I had in the house at various times. My butler rejoiced in the stately appellation of New One. It was when the slang phrase 'That's a new one on me' was going about.

"One of my house boys took the utilitarian name of Ham and Eggs. The natives are very fond of rice when they learn to eat it among the whites, and our stable boy thought he had found the most name in the world in Rice. But the natives have the same difficulty as the Chinese in pronouncing the letter R, so poor Rice always called himself Lice.

"One day the wife of one of the carpenters sent word to the compound for a new kitchen boy. The boy had heard one expression in frequent use at the mine. It struck him as eupohonious and pleasing and when she asked him what his name was he calmly replied, 'Dam Fool.'

"'Why, I can't call you that,' said she, horrified; 'I'll call you Joseph.'

"The boy left in a rage. He said Dam Fool was a 'mmoomie gum,' a nice name, and if he could not have that name he would not work for her. He was so stubborn about it that she had either to use the name or to send him back to the compound. Eventually she kept him, and she told me that it was a treat to hear her issuings sometimes to have a kitchen boy answering to just that name.

"The Kaffirs are very imitative and will cook a dish exactly as they have been taught. But I never could quite bring myself to eat Kaffir cooking. It is apt to be weird.

"I had an English housekeeper who did the cooking. Once she went down to Johannesburg for a week's vacation and her head assistant, Candie, was promoted to the position of chef. One night for dinner she brought in a dessert of baked custard. It looked perfectly conventional, but when I tasted it I thought for a moment that I was in the clutches of nightmare.

"It seems that Candie had flavored the pudding with Worcestershire sauce instead of vanilla. Poor Candie was quite downtaken at our reception of the dish."

Maori Woman.

The New Idea (women's) Magazine has an article on women in Australasia showing how normal in the equal franchise is and some of its results, especially the educational planning for and control of travel.

The New Zealand woman takes a great interest in the Maori state, who, by the way, also has the franchise and is a voter. The national park district is the home of many of the Maori, as the native New Zealander are called. Maggie, the most famous guide at Rotorua, or in all the dominion for that matter, is a full-blooded Maori, who still cooks her meals before her whare, or native house, merely setting the pots and pans to stand over the boiling pools that may be created almost anywhere in Rotorua by merely scratching down through a few inches of soil.

On the famed Wanganui, probably the most beautiful river in the world, the Maori woman also welcomes her white sister. Here she is queen of the native dug-out canoes, and she, too, takes an interest in the development of the control of travel by the Government, for there is a single steamboat company operating steamers and launches on this stream, and it charges are so extortionate that Maoris, Government and people, have protested. It is probable that the Government will estimate the value of the company's steamers, buy them, and operate its own service on the Wanganui. At least that is what the Maori woman hopes to see, and she will have the aid of her white sister when it comes to the ballot, for everything in New Zealand is decided by the vote of the people.

Origin of the Name "Bloodhound."

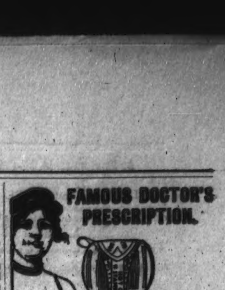
The bloodhound was first known in England as the sleuthhound, later as the English bloodhound—not on account of his thirst for blood, but because of his pure breeding, the same as one speaks of a pure bred, pure blood or blooded horse. He was first introduced in England by that good sportsman William the Conqueror. Later he was known in France as the St. Hubert and in the eighth century as the Flemish hound. There were no real English bloodhounds in America before those sent over by Edwin Brough to the New York dog show in 1888. The registration of the American Kennel Club shows that they were the first imported and the first ever registered.—Recreation.

Irving's Intensity.

The piercing eyes and intense expression of Henry Irving once had the effect of making a fellow actor altogether forget that he was on the stage at all. It occurred in Manchester during a performance of "Macbeth," and in the scene where Macbeth says to one of the murderers "There's blood upon thy face!" Irving put so much earnestness into his words that the murderer forgot his proper answer ("'Tis Banquo's, then") and replied in a startled voice: "Is there? Great Scott!" He fancied, as he afterward said, that he'd broken a blood vessel.

In a Bad Way.

In E. V. Lucas' volume on letter writing an Indian babu is quoted to this effect: "Honorable Sir—Kindly excuse this poor thy servant from attending on your Honor's office this day as I am suffering from the well-known disease commonly called ache of the interior economy, and I shall ever pray. Yours ever painful, Ram Chunder. P. S.—Oh, death, where is thy sting?"



On Guard

Diner—I wish to goodness you wouldn't hang around the table!

Waiter—Monsieur will pardon me, I am sure. I am responsible for ze silver.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Belle—I wish the Lord had made me a man.

Nellie—Perhaps he has, only you haven't found him yet.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

Vigor is contagious, and whatever makes us think or feel strongly adds to our power and enlarges our field of action.—Emerson.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS.

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, black-heads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft white hands, a clean wholesome scalp and live glossy hair, will find Cuticura Soap and Ointment most successful in realizing every expectation.

Mark Twain before his return to Bermuda said: "My active work in this life and for this world is done. I shall write no more books, attempt no more lectures or new work. I have half a dozen unfinished books that I have hardly touched in three years. Among them is my autobiography of which 700,000 words have been written. There are still 500,000 to write."

REGULARITY

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

Shoe Boils, Capped Hock, Bursitis are hard to cure, yet

ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 4 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for Human Ailments, $1.00 a bottle. For Bolls, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Allays Pain.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Absorbine is sold by Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Montreal; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

WANTED

WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

FURS Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Deerhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free.

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

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ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Most Perfect Made

SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
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PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Successor to Dr. Lang
Office Hours: 10 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. & 7 to 8 p.m.
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SPECIALIST.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,
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Office hours: 9.30—12 a.m., 2—5 p.m., 7—8 p.m.

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DENTIST
TABER, ALBERTA
All Work Guaranteed
Painless Extraction
OFFICE HOURS, 9-12 a.m., 1-5 p.m.

H. C. Myers
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR &c
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships Bank
TABER, ALBERTA
MONEY TO LOAN

J. Harper Prowse, B.A., LL.B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Solicitor for the Bank of Hamilton
Taber - - Alberta
Money to Loan P.O. Box. 296

R. A. VanOrman
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER,
All kinds of Farm Work contracted for.

H. Hobson & Sons
FAMILY BUTCHERS
Front Street, next door to Palm Theatre
All orders will be given our best attention
WE WANT TO BUY
old and young Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, alive or dressed. Also Veal, Pork, Beef, Butter, Eggs and Hides.

ROYAL HOTEL
The Table and Dining Room Unexcelled
Bar supplied with the finest brands of Wines, Liquers and Cigars
HENRY HOBSON - Prop.

SEE
George A. Willoms
GENERAL BLACKSMITH
For Mine Work,
Contracting Jobbing,
Carriage and Woodwork.
Plow Work and Horseshoeing are specialties.
BACK OF TABER HOTEL

C.P.R. TIME-TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

No. 214	Passenger, daily.	1.35 a.m.
No. 236	Local Passenger, daily (except Sunday)	16.06 p.m.
No. 8	Soo-Portland, daily.	2.52 a.m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 213	Passenger, daily.	2.30 a.m.
No. 235	Local Passenger, daily (except Sunday)	12.05 p.m.
No. 7	Soo-Portland, daily.	4.00 a.m.

The Churches

ANGLICAN

ST. THEODORE'S CHURCH.—Morning Prayer, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 3 p.m. Evening Prayer, 7.30 p.m. Holy Communion, 11 a.m. first Sunday in each month and 8.30 a.m. on third Sunday in the month.

L.D.S.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS.—Sunday School at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m. Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

KNOX CHURCH.—Morning Service, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 2.30 p.m. Bible Class, 3.30 p.m. Evening Service, 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

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THE EDMONTON SITUATION

Last week the curtain rang down on the first act of a drama, which, while provincial in its character was of national importance. Boyle's resolution, which was practically a vote of want of confidence in the Rutherford Government was defeated by a majority of eight. The member for the city of Taber and district voted with the Cushing faction, and his stand has been endorsed by the people who sent him there.

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The next act in the play will be the endorsement or rejection of the policy of the government in the selection and seating of a new Minister of Public Works. Without a doubt the needs of the province demands an appointment at an early date, and as a name is mentioned it means that a seat will have to be found and a confirmation of the choice of the government secured. As the late minister resigned on account of a disagreement with the Cabinet on the railway policy, the new minister will have to be selected from the ranks of those who have been in full accord with the policy of Hon. Mr. Rutherford in this respect.

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Speaking geographically the portfolio belongs to the South, but as there is already a minister without portfolio within the Cabinet—P. E. Lessard—without question there will be a shifting of Cabinet cushions, and the ranks filled from within. Hon. Mr. Lessard can be returned. Hon. Duncan Marshall is in the same fortunate position. It therefore would not surprise one if Hon. Lessard was made Minister of Agriculture and Hon. Duncan Marshall stepped up into the ex-Minister's shoes.

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One of the significant features of the division which resulted in the confirmation of the government in its policy, was the fact that with the exception of Boyle and McDougall, all the supporters of the resolution which if carried, would have upset the government, were southerners. This in the face of the fact that the opposition were declaring that it was not a boundary fight. Be that as it may, and no one will object to this being a fight of the south against the north, it will not be doubted but that the opposition had within their ranks, the stronger men.

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The Premier of Alberta has discovered that Calgary furnished him with a Cushing that could not be sat on.

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First, the capital, then the university, then the political presidents, then the agricultural college, then the Alberta and Great Waterways bond guarantee and then—disaster.

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We shall soon be witnessing the spectacle of a semi-ready Cabinet patching up a broken platform, and a disgruntled following.

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The mental calibre of the men who supported this railway deal and and who so nobly (?) came to the aid of their party makes this endorsement or whitewashing look like a mighty poor dawb. Outside of the Cabinet there are but few strong men supporting the endorsement, while within ranks of the insurgents were a group of statesmen in miniature. No doubt about it. Of course votes count and for the time being Hon. Mr. Rutherford has won, but on the floor of the House, before their constituents, in the Press of the province the insurgents developed the strength and courage that will make for the government a full measure of trouble when it comes to electing a new minister of Public Works.

Of course the new charges made by R. B. Bennett, the junior member for Calgary against Hon. Mr. Cross, need not be taken seriously. Mr. Bennett runs considerably to the drama, and can always be depended on to introduce a climax. This together with his ability to build up situations, and his wonderful gift of denunciations makes his appearance at all times interesting. It is doubtful however, if in this case that his address did more than add a few more pages to Hansard.

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It will be hard to make the people believe that Hon. Alex Rutherford or Attorney General Cross is crooked. They may have consummated a deal with an unknown company that savors of the essentials to twistedness, but really the worst that can, truthfully be inferred is—incapacity. Are the members of the Cabinet big enough for the positions they occupy? The people have believed in them and trusted them—once too often—and it does seem as if that trust had been dishonored.

The immediate future will develope a series of shocks, and interesting situations.

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The Albertan—a government organ—in the kindliest possible manner intimates its policy regarding a second term for Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea. Second sittings in the gubernatorial chair are distasteful to that paper—and rightly so. Precedent and popular opinion gives no licence for a politician such as Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea certainly was, and a non-resident of the province to be twice honored in that capacity.

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From within her borders Alberta can produce the dignity, devotion, and degrees of governorship. A dozen men can be named in the aristocracy of achievement who can fill Hon. Mr. Bulyea's shoes. Some time ago one name was mentioned in this connection that prompted a murmur of gratification and approval quite in keeping with the worth of the bearer. John McDougall of Edmonton.

×

Following hard on the hint that Mr. McDougall was to receive the honor, came word that it was to be declined by that gentleman on purely sentimental grounds. John was an old timer and as such was so well known that the dignity of the position would estrange him from his old-time friends and associates. The Hon. John could never be plain John McDougall again and consequently, rather than be forced on a plane distasteful on that account he would live a commoner. Modesty thou art sometimes an amothyst, and Mr. McDougall must remember that long since his accomplishments, worth and integrity has made him ever so much more honorable than can the dignity of an appointment like the one for which he was named. We are only too glad to endorse John A. McDougall, the northman, as the next Lieut Governor of Alberta. Vive la Mac.

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Taber a city of 5000 people during 1910. Make this a Slogan, organize for it, write for it, advertise for it, frame it as an ideal and secure it.

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That is only a hundred per cent gain, and with the start we have should easily be accomplished. The more people, the greater responsibility. The outlying district will support a city the size of Taber five times over, and the other great asset—the coal—will aid as well.

The city council will be in line this spring with a perfect sanitary and street committee. The reason for this initial act is apparent. Following this the people are going to support the Board of Trade in their efforts to arrange a publicity programme. A city in miniature, must be handled for outside business just the same as a firm or corporation who are seeking to enlarge their business. The lines of least resistance must be sought out—publicity made effective and outside business shown the advantages of a location here.

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I have received assurances from the officials of the C. P. R. that as soon as the spring emmigration sets in that ample opportunity will be given Taber people to secure their share of the incoming settlers. The C. P. R. realize that full sixty per cent of the new people are going to look over this ground this summer and it will be our duty to see that our stock-in-trade is up to the mark.

Clean up your streets, lanes, back yards and vacant land. Get your sanitary committee in action at once. Co-operate with your Board of Trade and in the immediate future you will have your reward handed to you in silver dollars.

A dispatch from New Westminster is to the effect that William Brewer who had escaped from the penitentiary in the Royal City about the time that Bill Miner made his getaway had returned to the fold again full of remorse at his unnatural action in seeking his freedom. Possibly William found his meals coming a trifle irregular—too much so to please him. Possibly he appreciated the climate of British Columbia to the extent of preferring to live as a convict in the moisture than a free man away from it. There is something attractive without doubt in the softening influence of the climate that blesses the Columbians, and this together with the regular bill of fare has acted on William's soul.

The dispatch does not add any information as to Miner's location. That possibly might be secured from the Dominion Government. The holy alliance between that august body and the kind-hearted old Outlaw has been discussed so often, together with hints about the Australian Bonds—the C.P.R., and Tom Riverson, that any further comment can hardly make good reading. Suffice it that Bill remains free, another outlaw with recognition as a master craftsman. When Miner gives up his freedom there will be splendid grounds for further comment.

With the Theatres

STAR THEATRE

The management of this theatre are putting forth every possible effort to give the people of Taber a good show that they can well appreciate, and which will be worth their money. Arrangements have been made for a lady orchestra, but up to the present, owing to the illness of two of the members of the orchestra, the lady drummer only is here. The musical attractions have been greatly improved by the addition of the drums. The pictures during the past week have been of a very high standard, the chief of which was "Italy's Marvellous Cavalry." Last night a special treat was in store for the patrons of this theatre, when Lillian Doone, described as "The Queen of Mystery," gave an exhibition of mind reading. The accuracy of the names given and the questions asked proved her capability. Miss Doone will again be seen at the Star to-night, when there will also be another drawing for a $5 prize. After this week special prizes are to be given, announcements of which are made by handbills.

PALM THEATRE

The special prize drawings of $3, $2, and $1 on Saturday evening, are proving a source of much attraction as evidenced by the large crowds present on these occasions. The pictures are first class in every respect. A four piece orchestra will be the attraction to-night, and we understand that the orchestra will be seen frequently at the theatre.

An Irish Treat

The Irish concert to be given by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the A.O.H., in the Palm Theatre, on St. Patrick's Day, promises to be a special musical and social treat. The committee are sparing no pains in order to make it a most enjoyable affair. The best musical talent of Taber are giving their services, and leading musicians of Lethbridge, among the number being Mrs. W. H. Johnson, who is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music, also Professor Trumblay. After the concert all are welcome to trip the light fantastic to the music furnished by Mrs. C. E. Judson. Refreshments will be served during the evening. The reception committee consists of Miss Mary Brennan, Miss Pender, Miss Stokes, and the chaperones are Mrs. Malo, Mrs. MacMillan, and Mrs. Olson.

Hon. Chas. Cross
Hon. W. A. Buchanan
HAVE RESIGNED THEIR PORTFOLIOS

Another Crisis In The Edmonton Situation.

The Hon. Mr. Rutherford and Hon. Duncan Marshall are singing, according to the latest telegraphic reports: "We are the only ones left of all the family."

First, Hon. Mr. Cushing was asked back into the Cabinet by the Premier.

Then Attorney-General Cross resigned on this account.

The Hon. Cushing declined the honor and made public the fact that the Premier had offered to sacrifice Hon. Cross.

Hon. Mr. Buchanan wanted a free hand in dealing with the A. & G. W. Railway Bill, so he quit.

Then Hon. Lessard got lonesome and he retired.

Hon. Duncan Marshall decided that he would sit on the nest as long as he possibly could as it was his last chance.

The government will be defeated in today's sitting, and without doubt Cushing will be called upon to form a government.

This is the most intricate political situation the west has yet viewed.

PALM THEATRE
(Formerly Beck's Opera House)
Lessee and Manager—C. E. JUDSON
MOVING PICTURES
Every Night at 8 o'clock except Wednesday Night
CHANGE OF PROGRAMME EVERY NIGHT
DANCING CLASS
Under the direction of Mrs. Carl Judson
Wed. Night, 7.00-9.30
SOCIAL DANCE FROM 9.30 p.m. TO 1 a.m.

- TO - FARMERS
Why not have your Stationery Printed in the most up-to-date style?
CALL at the **Free Press** office and see our samples

Pioneer Lumber Co. Ltd.
We carry a complete stock of the best in
LUMBER
AND
BUILDING MATERIAL
Come and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere
A square deal to everybody is our motto
W. S. RUSSELL - Manager

Fresh in This Week

Large Assortment of

Lowney Chocolates

How about that box of

"LOWNEY'S"

You promised the Girl?

Alberta Drug & Stationery Co., Hough St., Taber

JUST ARRIVED

Big New Stock of

EDISON RECORDS

WESTLAKE'S

Jewellery and Stationery Store

THE EMPIRE CAFE

(Next door to the Palm Theatre)

New, Clean, Up-to-Date

Best Short Order Cook

Quick Service

MEALS 25 CENTS

Short Order Price on Bill of Fare

The Palace Flour and Feed Store

FRONT ST. TABER

The Cheapest Place in Town to make your Purchases

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY

W. FISHER, PROPRIETOR

Owl Restaurant

Up-to-date Meals at all Hours

PRICES ON BILL OF FARE FOR MEALS

Barber Shop in Connection

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Hair tonic of all descriptions at reasonable prices

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

MR. & MRS. A. D. KNOX.

Just east of Palace Hotel, Main Street Taber

THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, EDUCATIONAL TAX ACT, VILLAGE ACT AND THE SCHOOL ASSESSMENT ORDINANCE.

NOTICE is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Act; Educational Tax Act, Village Act and The School Assessment Ordinance, a Judge of the Supreme Court has appointed WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of April, 1910, at Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court House in the City of Lethbridge, for the holding of a Court for confirmation of the Returns made under the provisions of Sections 91 of The Local Improvement Act in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:—

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 602 and 605.

And to Section 11 of The Educational Tax Act in respect of lands situated within the following area, viz:—

Townships 1 to 14 in Ranges 11 to 15, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 17 in Ranges 16 and 17, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 19 in Range 18, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 19 in Ranges 19 to 22, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 6 in Range 23, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 5 in Range 24, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 to 4 in Range 25, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 and 2, and 5 3 of 3 in Ranges 26 and 27, West of the 4th M.;
Townships 1 and 2 in Ranges 28 and 29, West of the 4th M.;

And of Section 67 of The Village Act in respect of the following Villages, viz:—

Village of Stirling and Village of Mountain View.

And of Section 69 of The School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School Districts, viz:—

School Districts Nos. 458, 510, 594, 825, 1145, 1279, 1389, 1404, 1455, 1464, 1526 and 1676.

Dated at Edmonton this 8th day of February, 1910

JNO. PERRIE,
Tax Commissioner.
Department of Public Works.

8-36

Subscribe to The Free Press

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Hugh Savage, of Purple Springs, was a business visitor to town Monday.

T. J. Underwood of Grassy Lake, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Willard were the guests of H. H. MacLeay on Monday.

C. F. Henry and Robt. Conquergood of Bow Island, were in town on Tuesday.

If you have anything for sale try a want ad. in the Free Press. It will bring results.

E. Gorselle and wife arrived in Taber during the week. They hail from Antinonish, N.S.

H. F. Annable sold a quarter section of land to the Helgerson Co. of Lethbridge, on Tuesday.

John Reason and H. Noice of Lone Star, were registered at the Royal Hotel on Tuesday.

Don't wait for the other fellow to make the first move. Be alive yourself and see how you like it.

Messrs. Campbell and Anderson will open their new store on Hough Street in about two weeks' time.

This is Canada's century, the west's opportunity, South eastern Alberta's chance, and Taber's destiny.

Wm. Krupper, of Davenport, Iowa, was a business visitor to town this week, and called at the Free Pres Press office.

J. A. Hoff, of Doon, Iowa, T. G. Black, of Delhi, N.Y., and N. Mack, of Baltineau, N.D., were registered at the Taber Hotel during the week.

Owing to the coal mines being closed down at present, the shipping from the C.P.R. yards for February has fallen short of the corresponding month of last year.

Messrs. Hunnerson and Ross have almost completed their new furniture store, which, when finished will be one of the largest in their line of business in Alberta.

Licence-Inspector Nimmon of Lethbridge, was in town on Tuesday and had the inmates of a house on the borders of the town fined $50 and costs for selling liquor without a licence.

Nine carloads of settlers effects came in on Wednesday night, and we are credibly informed that from two towns in Middlesex county, Ontario, over one hundred cars of settlers effects will be loaded this month for the west.

The following people from the States were registered at the Palace Hotel during the week. J. D. Hines and H. Becker, Topeka, Kansas, C. W. Stowart, St. Paul, Minn., and L. L. Swartz, of Omaha, Neb., besides a great many others whose names it is impossible to put in the paper this week.

Mr. Myers and family have arrived in town from Plover, Iowa, and will proceed to their ranch near Taber as soon as their car loads of settlers' effects arrive. Mr. Myers has travelled all over the States but there is nothing over the border to touch Sunny Southern Alberta.

NOTICE

Be careful where you get your seeds. White seed oats for sale at reasonable price at O. Hefty, 9 miles south-east of Taber, S 35-8-16, west of the 4th M. These oats yielded 70 bus. an acre last year. You may get it clean or uncleaned.

O. Hefty.

WANTED

Wanted, a man to represent us at Taber, Grassy Lake, Burdett. Must be a hustler. Apply to

Singer Sewing Machine Co.,
Lethbridge, Alta.
P. O. Box 96.

FOUND

Found—a watch. Any person proving identity and paying for this advertisement may have same.

Apply Free Press Office.

We own and have for sale at right prices more than 30 sections of choice land lying to the southeast of Taber and south of Grassy Lake. Always in the market for good wholesale tracts from owners. Write ATLANTIC-PACIFIC LAND SYNDICATE, head office, Minneapolis, or call main field office, 2nd Floor, Alberta Block, Lethbridge.

COME

TO THE

Grand Irish Concert

IN THE

Palm Theatre

ON

Thursday, March 17, 1910

Don't Miss This Treat

Lone Star Notes

(From our own Correspondent)

Mr. Lozell purchased a team while up at Nanton.

Three years ago there was scarcely a shack in our district, now we have four school districts organised, one school house built and one in course of construction, and still more to follow.

D. C. Ferguson started discing on Thursday last, March 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gier have another fine boy. Hurrah for Alberta.

About thirty neighbors assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hursh on Friday evening last, and spent a very enjoyable evening in dancing and music. A dainty lunch was served at midnight. Everyone reported a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carver have returned from their bridal tour and are now comfortably located at their new home.

J. M. Gier was in Lethbridge on business this week.

Art Evans is busy these days shoeing horses and doing general blacksmith work in his new shop at 12-19.

Mr. Joe Gertin purchased a fine horse while up in the Nanton country.

The contract for the erection of a coal house and stable for the Lone Star school district was let to C. H. Brunton, on Feb. 25th.

The Chinook last week took the snow so that discing and plowing is now the order of the day.

Joe Parks who was kicked by a horse and received a broken leg is in a critical condition from pneumonia and hemorrhage of the lungs. He is under the care of Dr. Woodcock of Sundial.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar who have been visiting at the Griffin home returned to Taber this week.

Tony Grote and Fred Lozell furnished music for a dance in Sundial district Wednesday night and Grain Ridge district on Friday night of last week. Lone Star district is noted among other things for its musicians who are in demand all over the territory.

Campbell and Anderson's New Building.

On Hough St., near the corner of Douglas avenue a new brick building is being completed, and made ready for occupation. From a distance it presents an appearance of solidity and compactness, lacking much of the Queen Anne front and Mary Ann behind, so popular in western towns, and running considerably to openfacedness and business-like proportions. It is Campbell and Anderson's ladies wear and art noveau store, or emporium, or Bon Marche or whatever you choose to call it.

The front is markedly up-to-date. A depressed entrance flanked by deep full-French plate windows, the same store would be marked in any of the eastern cities as peculiarly adapted and fitted for the purpose.

The interior is quite as complete. The fittings are in mission style, the mirrors, lights, lighting and ceiling in keeping with the general tone of the evident intention of the owners, viz: to provide "my lady" with a clean, aristocratic, delightful place for her private shopping. In this Messrs. Campbell and Anderson are very wise, and their foresight will be markedly rewarded beyond question.

The class of goods they will offer for the opening and all following days naturally will be in keeping with the rest of the store. I know so little about such things that I hesitate to speak of them. Watch their advertising.

This much one can be sure of that they will cater as successfully to our sweethearts and wives as they do to we common male trash. And that means something, believe me it does.

One word more. The man who built, decorated and completed their signs, may not be a tin god, but he certainly is a tin-artist. I forget his name. Ask Campbell and Anderson.

THE OFFICERS OF THE LETHBRIDGE BOARD OF TRADE WITH THEIR EYES ON TABER AND GRASSY LAKE.

When the above picture was handed in by the staff artist we positively decided to ignore it. While the officers of the council of the Board of Trade at Lethbridge are not personally known to us, yet we were decidedly of the opinion that the picture was not a good representation. Since then we have learned of their action at the Dry Farming Congress held recently in Billings, Montana, where upon the maps of Lethbridge and district the name and situation of Taber was entirely omitted.—This in face of the fact that Taber and district made an infinitely better showing than did the other city. Of course this makes a difference. Such action is after all only the result of Jack-rabbit reasoning. So the artist is right after all.

Vive La Botts.

TO THE

Ladies of Taber

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE WILL OPEN OUR

Ladies' Wear Store

HOUGH STREET, TABER

On MONDAY, MARCH 21st

WE RESPECTFULLY INVITE YOU TO INSPECT OUR STOCK OF

Latest Spring Novelties

IN

Ladies' and Children's Wear

CAMPBELL & ANDERSON

Halley's Comet

Has been 75 years on the way,

BUT

We are here **SHIELLS** and alive to your interests and needs

HARDWARE

For the Farmer	For the Engineer	For the Homesteader
Everything Needed	Everything Needed	Everything Needed

Buy your Bluestone and Formaldehyde Early

SHEILLS' TABER

It pays to advertise even by inference:

Teacher—"I shall not keep you after school, Johnnie. You may go home now."

Johnnie—"I don't want ter go home. There's a baby just come to our house."

Teacher—"You ought to be glad, Johnnie. A dear little baby——"

Johnnie (vehemently)—"I ain't glad. Pa'll blame me—he blames me for everything."—Lippincott's Magazine.

I asked one of the alderman of the city of Medicine Hat the other day if he had ever tried to buy one of those lots that are being advertised for sale at prices from 20 % to 35 % lower than the assessment of 1909. In reply he assured me that so far as he knew no agent in the city had the lots listed, the owner was in California, and as a matter of fact the advertisement is run in the News simply as a case of spleen. If the gentleman's interpretation is a correct one is it not up to the Board of Trade to suggest some action in the matter. This advertisement, now that attention has been called to it, is doing the city certain injury. Of course the Outlaw may be censured for ever touching this question and in this respect it will be noted that the blame will be forthcoming. Already the dope is being prepared, and because I have chosen to be independent, a concerted programme of disaster has been arranged for my interests in that city. All that can be said in respect to this is:—"Go to it. I can stand it if you can."

GIVEN UP BY HIS PHYSICIAN

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE FAMOUS FRUIT MEDICINE, SAVED HIS LIFE.

JAMES DINGWALL, Esq.

Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1908.

"I suffered all my life from Chronic Constipation and no doctor, or remedy, I ever tried helped me. "Fruit-a-tives" promptly cured me. Also, last spring I had a bad attack of BLADDER and KIDNEY TROUBLE and the doctor gave me up but "Fruit-a-tives" saved my life. I am now over eighty years of age and I strongly recommend "Fruit-a-tives" for Constipation and Kidney Trouble".

(Signed) JAMES DINGWALL.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50—or trial box, 25c—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

His Decision

Doctor—Now, McTavish, it's like this: you've either to stop the whiskey or lose your eyesight—and you must choose.

McTavish—Ay, weel, doctor, I'm an auld man noo, an' I was thinkin' I've seen about everything worth seein'.—The Tattler.

It Testifies for Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

Jigson—What bankrupted him?

Wigson—Trying to run a thirty-horse power auto on a ten-horse power salary.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Wife—"Dearest, if you and I were thrown on a desert island, what would you do?"

Husband—"Thank heaven, I can swim."

DON'T BLAME THE CHILDREN.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. 4c

Sociologist—Do you have much trouble keeping up the revenue.—Milwaukee Journal.

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

A sleener from the Amazon
Put nighties of his grammazon—
The reason, that
He was too fat
To get his own pajamazon!

NURSING MOTHERS show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U., No. 781.

LONDON SOLITUDE.

Standing amid the seethe of Charing Cross,
Over me sank a sense of cold and loss;
Lone amid millions, and passed by, bereft,
By hosts discarded and by armies left,
Armies unseeing, unhearing, hurrying,
Deaf, blind and dumb, and yet unburrying.
The rising murmur and unceasing roll
Aided the isolation of the soul.
It seemed that there was carried on,
the air
The drowned, steady music of despair,
No seaman wrecked beneath a desert sky
Sounded a deeper loneliness than I.
"A word from thee, my friend, a look from thee!"
But no man paused with look or word for me.
O London, what expanse of wave or land,
What blistering infinity of sand,
What Australasian bush or Arctic plain,
Or heaving silence of the middle main,
Hath o'er the human spirit so subdued
As thine innumerable solitude.
—Stephen Phillips, in The Century.

MARRYING AGES.

British Matrimonial Records For 1903 Contain Some Interesting Facts.

A blue book giving a detailed analysis of the births, deaths and marriages in 1903 in Great Britain has just been issued. The specially interesting part of the book is that which deals with the marriage registers of England and Wales.

Among the brides who found husbands over 70 were one aged 19, one aged 20 and two aged 21. Two old women over 75 married men over 85. In all seventy-seven women over 70 were married. Three of them found bridegrooms under 45, twenty-six found partners under 65 and forty-eight married men as old as or older than themselves.

It is pointed out that the number of marriages unmade by the divorce court is steadily growing each year, but at the same time there is a large increase in the number of divorced persons who remarry. Here are the figures:

	1906.	1908.
Persons divorced.....	1,092	1,314
Divorced persons remarried.....	670	703

There is still a tendency to increase shown in the age at which men and women marry, the average age now being 28.78 years for the bridegrooms, and 26.61 for the brides. In London the average age is even higher, reaching 29.56 for the bridegrooms and 26.98 for the brides.

One of the features of the report for England and Wales is the evidence it bears to the increase in the death rate for cancer. From 0.55 a thousand of the population in the period of 1881-85 the rate rose to .692 in the year 1908, the latter being the highest recorded.

An international table of twenty countries is given in the report, and on this the Registrar-General says:

"This country occupies an unenviable position with respect to mortality from cancer, the rate in England and Wales being exceeded in only two European countries—viz., Switzerland and the Netherlands. Scotland occupies a slightly better position (fourth), and Ireland, notwithstanding its abnormal age constitution, a much better position (seventh, with a rate of 0.76). In all the countries from which returns have been received the proportionate mortality from cancer has shown a general tendency to increase in recent years."

One satisfactory feature in the report is that there has been a cessation of the increase of these cases among women under 55.

On the other hand the death rate from phythisis in 1908 was slightly below that of 1907, when as in 1905 it was the lowest recorded.

The House of Lords.

Britain's House of Lords has now and has had in times past many nicknames. Some modern Englishman call it the "chamber of horrors", and the "lethal chamber." When William Pitt "fell upstairs," as Lord Chesterfield put it, and became Earl of Chatham, Chesterfield spoke of it as that "hospital of incurables." Chatham himself used to call it "the tapestry," in allusion to its usual splendid lifelessness. Disraeli had the same thought in his mind when, shortly after he had become Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Aberdare asked him, "How do you like this place?" "Well, I feel that I am dead," said the new peer, adding, with second thought politeness, "but in the Elysian fields."

War Humor.

One of the first fruits of the victory at Waterloo was to cover the lords of England with honors and decorations and the people with taxes. Great distress followed, and riots were frequent. In the year of the reform bill a mob broke into Downing street and approached the sentry stationed at the door of the foreign office, crying: "Liberty or death!"

The sentry lowered his musket. "My lads," said he, "I know nothing about liberty, but if you come a step farther I'll show you what death is!"

There were "iron" soldiers as well as an "iron duke" in those troubled days, and humor was a trifle grim and harsh.—London Spectator.

The First Aeroplane.

The earliest effort to construct a machine which, according to modern ideas, is entitled to be called an aeroplane was undoubtedly that of William Henson in 1842. Henson, who was a practicing engineer, with offices in New City chambers, Bishopsgate, London, devised a machine which resembled very closely the type which has since been termed the monoplane—that is, having its supporting planes practically forming a single deck, as distinguished from the box form of the biplane and multiplane devices of later inventors.—Cassier's Magazine.

Biggest Majorities.

Of all the members of the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour got in with the greatest majority at the last British elections—11,340; Mr. L. S. Jones (Appleby) with the lowest—3.

THEIR MAJESTIES' SERVANTS.

What Work They Have to Do and Who They Are.

Servants in the royal establishment hold what, in a large number of instances, are almost hereditary positions.

The Doddses, Jacksons, Chandlers, Warrens, and others now in the employment of Their Majesties are the children or grandchildren of those who lived and died in the royal employ. An outsider rarely has a chance of entering the royal service.

Quite 90 per cent. of the servants at Buckingham Palace, and other royal residences, are the sons or daughters of people employed in some capacity or other by royalty, or of tenants on the royal estates.

The whole staff of maidservants, of whom there are over fifty at Buckingham Palace, are under the control of Mrs. Rosalie Dodds, the head housekeeper. The maids rise at 6 a.m. in the winter and 5.30 a.m. in the summer. Breakfast is served in the large maidservants' hall at seven o'clock, and three of the maids are selected in turn each week to wait on the others at meals.

From eight to noon the maids are at work in the different sets of rooms allotted to their charge. Each room is then inspected by one of the assistant housekeepers, of whom ther are six, to see that it has been put properly in order, and at half-past twelve a report is made to Mrs. Dodds by the assistant housekeepers that what is called the "morning work" has been finished.

In the afternoon a certain number of the maids are allowed off duty between 3 and 6 p.m. The maids off duty have a large and extremely comfortable room to sit in, where they can read, write, or do their own work, and where, with the consent of the head housekeeper, they can see their friends.

The "outings" of the maidservants are arranged by the head housekeeper. Each maid is allowed out once a week from 6 to 10 p.m., and she can go out when off duty in the afternoon by permission of Mrs. Dodds. A whole day "outing" is given to each maidservant, from noon to ten o'clock, once a month.

Each girl on entering service at Buckingham Palace is given a printed copy of the rules and regulations she will be required to obey, and with which she must make herself thoroughly acquainted.

For the first month a maid at Buckingham Palace is regarded as a probationer. If, at the end of that time, she is not strong enough for the work, or does not like it, she is generally found employment at one of the other residences of royalty.

But as the maids who are promoted to the best paid positions in the royal service are usually selected from the staff at Buckingham Palace, a girl always does her best to qualify for service under Mrs. Dodds.

Six of the maids are on what is called the "traveling staff, and always travel with Queen Alexandra and attend to the packing and unpacking of her royal luggage. A traveling maid speak French fluently, and most of them speak German as well.

Proverbs and Learning.

"A little learning dangerous is,"
And "ignorance is bliss."
Now, how is education going to
Square itself with this?
—Kansas City Times.

Unfounded.

Mrs. Grumercy—I feel so wretched. I found a dark hair on the suit my husband wore last summer.

Mrs. Park—Don't worry, dear. If you remember, your hair was dark last year.—Lippincott's.

Lest We Forget.

Lives of great men now remind us
We can ope the hand of Fate,
Scatt'ring laurel wreaths behind us
If our witnesses are straight.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAPPY DAYS FOR BABY

The healthy child is always a happy child. All its little troubles vanish when its food digests properly and it is free from childish ailments. Most of these ailments come from stomach or bowel troubles, colds, feverishness, teething and worms. Baby's Own Tablets promptly cure all these troubles and keep little ones well. Mrs. W. G. Martin, Ravenscliffe, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past four years, and since using them my little ones have enjoyed the best of health. I can recommend them to every mother as a sure cure for the little troubles of childhood." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Looking for The Wishbone

Boarding Mistress—Is there anything wrong with that egg, Mr. Fourper? I see you according it a very critical examination.

Mr. Fourper—Oh, not anything wrong with the egg, Mrs. Skimpem. I was just looking for the wishbone, that's all.—Tit-Bits.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

The Queen and The Cowboy

Queen Marghanita has a weakness for the books of English and American novelists. She also reads English and American magazines, and it is her opinion that the American school of short-story writers at present is the best in the world. The queen gives over several hours every day to fiction. She reads extensively in Italian of course, but her special fondness is for books in English. She talks and writes English fluently, and in all literature likes nothing so much as tales of western American life, whether of the mining camp or the ranch. She has read almost everything that has been written about the cowboy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Ella—"They had a very smart turnout."

Bella—"Indeed?"

Ella—"Yes, they were elected from one of the best hotels in the town."

Ailments of Men Happily Overcome

SUCCESSFULLY TRIED BY MANY.

Undoubtedly the following prescription will work wonders for that great class of men who, through dissipation of their natural strength, find themselves in their "second childhood" long before the three score and ten allotted to life's pleasures and enjoyments are reached.

It is presumed to be infallible, and highly efficient in quickly restoring in "nervous exhaustion," weak vitality, melancholia and the functions.

First get fifty cents' worth of compound fluid balmwort in a one ounce package, and three ounces syrup sarsaparilla compound; take home, mix and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom). Mix all in a six or eight ounce bottle, shake well, and take one teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring followed by a drink of water.

By mixing it at home no man need be the wiser as to another's shortcomings, and expensive fees are avoided.

Lack of poise and equilibrium in men is a constant source of embarrassment even when the public least expects it. For the benefit of those who want a restoration to full, bounding health, and all the happiness accompanying it, the above home treatment is given. It contains no opiates or habit-forming drugs whatever. Mix it at home and no one will be the wiser as to your affliction.

A Suggestion

"Why do doctors wear Van Dyke beards?"

"So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side-whiskers."—Boston Herald.

Like All Mankind

He—Darling, all I possess I lay at your feet!

She—You are just like all the men—you insist on putting things where a woman will have to pick them up after you. But—I'll say yes, John.—Judge.

Kate—Do you think it's true that people catch anything through kissing?

Madge—Oh, I don't think so. See how often you've been kissed and you have never caught anybody yet.

Guess Again

A Scotsman took an American into a bar and asked him what he would take. "I guess I'll take champagne," the Yankee answered. "Then ye can guess again, and guess something nearer tuppence this time."

"None Guaranteed Without Label"

Cannibal King—There's going to be trouble for some one around here soon.

Chef—What is wrong, your majesty?

King—I won't stand for any more of the missionaries they are sending out here without the pure food label.

Builder's Man—"Hi, guv'nor, that new row of 'ouses in Maple Grove are fallen down like a pack o' cards."

Builder—"Idiot! Didn't I tell you not to take the scaffolding down till you'd put the wall paper up!"

She—I hear Miss Chatter is talking of getting married again.

Me—didn't know she was ever married.

She—She wasn't; I said she was talking of it again.

Hyker—Bronson tells me he is taking mud baths now.

Pyker—Why, I thought he was out of politics.

Cynical

"I am just crazy for an auto. I wonder how I can get over it?"

"The same way a fellow gets over being crazy for a wife; get one."—Houston Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

She—"They do not live happily together?"

He—"No. It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is as straight-backed as she is straight-front."

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Not Far Wrong

Miss Outoftown (at the city tea, to one of the set)—Really, I am so frustrated! Do you know when I try to think of your name I am all at sea.

Clever Woman—You are not far wrong. My name it Atwater.

A Little Cold.

He caught a little cold—
That was all.
So the neighbors sadly said,
As they gathered round his bed,
When they heard that he was dead.
He caught a little cold—
That was all. —(Puck).

Neglect of a cough or a cold often leads to serious trouble. To break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable, mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. Take a teaspoonful every four hours. You can buy these at any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle.

"As I understand it, they have lost their money, but all of the daughters are able to earn their own living save one who is the most idle and incompetent. What will become of her?

"She'll have to get married."—The Housekeeper.

Garden Freshness of "SALADA"

9A

Fresh and fragrant from the gardens of the finest tea-producing country in the world. Ask your grocer for a package to-day——you'll like it.

Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

A pure Fruit Jelly Powder—just the finest pure Calves Foot Jelly flavored only by the pure fruit.

Pure Gold Jelly Powders

(Trade Mark Registered)

Our Book of Recipes Sent Free

Let us send you our valuable little book "The Secret of Delicious Desserts." It tells you how to make any number of dainty desserts and delicious salads in very little time and almost no trouble at all.

Pure Gold Mfg. Co., Limited
Toronto
56a

Samples on Request

Send us 10c in stamps to pay packing and postage and let us send you generous samples of our Vanilla and Lemon Extracts and a small can of Baking powder. Mention your own and dealer's name and address.

"SPOHN'S"

A GUARANTEED CURE AND PREVENTIVE —FOR— Distemper, Influenza, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Colds, Catarrhal Fever, Inflammations in Lungs, Throat, Pharyngitis, Catarrh and Gleet. Best Known Remedy for Heaves. Greatest of all Germicides. Can be used successfully on all domestic animals.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO. Proprietors and Manufacturers Goshen, Indiana.

As this very remarkable preparation is now called, is the greatest Constitutional Remedy ever known for Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions and all other horses; also Distemper among Dogs and Sheep. This compound is made of the purest ingredients and not an atom of poisonous or injurious nature enters into its composition. Many persons are now taking SPOHN'S for La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Kidney Trouble, etc., and it is always safe. It expels the Disease Germs from the body; acts directly on the Blood and Glands. SPOHN'S is now sold by nearly every druggist and harness dealer in the land, and any can get it for you. Fifty cents and $1.00 a bottle, and $6.00 and $11.00 the dozen.

Record of Annual Sales.

1st Year	1,052	Bottles Sold
2nd Year	4,364	" "
3rd Year	9,256	" "
4th Year	19,150	" "
5th Year	40,284	" "
6th Year	72,380	" "
7th Year	100,532	" "
8th Year	124,500	" "
9th Year	172,485	" "
10th Year	221,760	" "
11th Year	287,620	" "
12th Year	378,962	" "
13th Year	508,720	" "
14th Year	648,360	" "
15th Year	807,264	" "

Send for our Booklet of twelve good recipes for family and stock medicines, FREE.

Disiributors
All Wholesale Druggists

Spohn Medical Co.
CHEMISTS AND BACTERIOLOGISTS
GOSHEN, INDIANA, U. S. A.

FOR SUCCESS ON BAKING DAY
USE
OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR
IT
ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED
WINNIPEG FORT WILLIAM MONTREAL

GOWNS AT THE OPERA

Mrs. Clarence Mackay's Gorgeous Italian Costume.

VOGUE OF THINGS RUSSIAN.

The Song of a Hat Sung to an Old Maid by Her Too, Too Honest Milliner—The Very Best of New Year Resolutions.

Dear Elsa—Dick gave me for one of my Christmas presents a season ticket for matinee performances at the Metropolitan Opera House. Clever of him, wasn't it? You know, he is bored to death at anything heavier than the airiest kind of flimy musical shows, and I—well, I simply can't get through the year without my grand opera dissipation. So we split the difference—he goes to one of his pet shows or plays golf on these Saturday afternoons, and I "invite my soul" to musical numbers of a higher order. Last Saturday was a field afternoon, and society turned out in its best frocks to hear Geraldine Farrar in "Tosca."

A SMART RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUIT.

All the leading Metropolitan sopranos are fighting for a chance to sing the title role, but the plum went to Geraldine this time. I won't bore you about the music. You know the score much better than I do, and really I must "'fess up" and say that the gowns interested me as much as the opera. Mrs. Clarence Mackay's Italian costume was a stunner. The overdress was of copper beech satin bordered with copper embroidery powdered with jewels. The underdress was made of bloom of apricot satin, and over all was a heavy stolelike effect of dull copper embroidery fringed with small balls of bronze. Her big picture hat was of copper velvet with bronze plumes.

These picturesque daytime frocks are charming, and another gown that was much remarked on the same occasion, worn by a debutante, was made of satin the color of ripe corn, with a tunic of an opalescent greenish shade of iced absinth. The front consisted of a panel of embroidery in which gold, silver colored beads and pearls were worked into fanlike designs, these in turn being embroidered with dainty roses in white silk floss. Even the ancient tabard, which dates back to Chaucer's day, is being made to serve as a model. The tabard originally was a loose, short sleeved garment worn by knights over their armor, and the fact that it was usually emblazoned with the coat of arms of the wearer brings it right up to date in the present demand for embroideries.

As my seat is away out of the box holders' class, I had arrayed myself on this afternoon in my best new street frock, the good looking Russian costume I've sketched for you. Everything in the dress line is of the Cossack variety this year—that is, everything that isn't middle ages or Louis something or other. My coat is a Russian affair of dull mauve velvet bordered with skunk and so fashioned that considerable width is given to the shoulders, while my waist appears especially small. The dress is of mauve cloth exactly matching the velvet coat, and my hat is a beauty, a marked down French model, one of Georgette's creations, the smart Paris milliner of the Rue Scribe. My dear, I got that dear thing for $20, and its price at the beginning of the season was $50. Every year about this time M. & X. sell off their model hats, and I captured a prize this year, a smart little turban of mauve velvet bordered, like the coat, with skunk and at the side a natty cockade of dull gold. What I really wanted was a love of a hat of black pressed beaver, a slashing big affair, but madame simply put her foot down and hinted in her sweet fashion that it was too young looking.

The Honest Milliner.

Fortunate indeed is the woman whose milliner is brave enough to be frank with her. If you have such a genius, dear, in your town don't become angry with her for telling you the truth about what you should and should not wear. She will be disagreeable at times, her honesty may not tickle your ear, but it is more than likely that it will have a salutary effect upon your appearance.

These brutally frank people aren't great discoveries as friends, but you have a wonderful asset when you find one for a milliner.

Marjorie X. tells a funny story about herself and a milliner of the honest type. You know that Marjorie, although past her first youth, is not yet dependent upon spectacles and a shoulder shawl.

It seems that she burst in one day upon her milliner and informed her that she had a fine idea.

"I'm going to have a hat to wear in the evenings," she said, "for times when I'm just wearing my suit and not really dressed up—a hat that will give an air to a plain blue broadcloth suit and sort of top it off with a bit of dash.

"It's to be of white beaver," she announced, "big, round, and it's going to have on it something very simple—a hat of a single idea, you know. Let me see—a great big bow of black velvet."

"Fine!" said the milliner.

"Or perhaps," continued Marjorie, "a great big bow of light blue."

Thereupon the milliner looked her square in the eyes and said, "Anything but light blue on an old maid."

And the milliner was just right, wasn't she? I don't know why it is, but the average old maid turns as naturally to the wearing of light blue as a flower does to the sun. Perhaps she hopes to catch some of the reflected loveliness. But the fact is that light blue is a color to be avoided by the woman whose cheeks have lost their curves.

I am getting awfully critical, a defect in my character which I resolved the new year shall completely uproot, so I'm not going to take any chances right now of breaking my promise to myself. Write and tell me about your good resolves, which in every case seem only to be made to break. Devotedly yours, MABEL.

New York.

PLAYTHING FOR BABY.

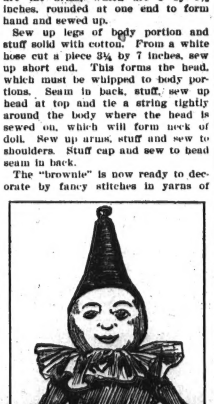
The "Brownie" Doll Reigns King In the Small World.

Make a pattern by cutting a piece of paper 10 by 3¾ inches. At one end cut out a V shaped piece 4½ by 2¾ inches. This will form legs in pattern of body of doll. Place pattern on sock and cut double so leg portion comes out of ribbed top of sock.

The cap is a four inch triangle cut double and sewed up to form pointed caps and is cut from foot of sock, as are the arms, which are 3 by 1½ inches, rounded at one end to form hand and sewed up.

Sew up legs of body portion and stuff solid with cotton. From a white hose cut a piece 3¼ by 7 inches, sew up short end. This forms the head, which must be whipped to body portions. Seam in back, stuff, sew up head at top and tie a string tightly around the body where the head is sewed on, which will form neck of doll. Sew up arms, stuff and sew to shoulders. Stuff cap and sew to head seam in back.

The "brownie" is now ready to decorate by fancy stitches in yarns of



THE "BROWNIE" DOLL.

bright colors on legs and arms and around the cap where it joins the head.

Make tassels or rosettes of yarn and sew to ankles and wrists and top of cap. Gather a half yard of No. 2 rib bon to match yarn and place around neck. Paint face in water colors or draw with ink producing brownie features, and you have a doll that every child will be delighted with. The bright fancy hose make the most attractive dolls.

Cocoanut Cream Candy.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add one-half cup of milk and a cup and a half of sugar. Heat to the boiling point and cook twelve minutes, taking care that it does not burn. Push back on the stove, add one-third cup of shredded cocoanut and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until the mixture is creamy, pour into a buttered pan, cool and mark into squares.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Hetty Howland Robinson Green, who has conserved the large fortune left her by her first husband, who died in 1865, is seventy-four years old. She is her own financial manager.

The champion long distance swimmer of France is Mlle. Alice Sadoux. This sport is in very great favor in France, and the Seine in the summer is dotted for miles with fair women who practice there the races that they love.

Mrs. C. P. Taft is one of the inveterate art collectors, only J. P. Morgan having finer art treasures than she. Mrs. Jack Gardiner of Boston has long been interested in obtaining works of art, but she is not as eager since she had trouble with the customs officials.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of the Hawaiian Islands has executed a deed of trust whereby a great part of her estate, which is valued at $200,000, will go to the endowment of orphan asylums of the Hawaiian and part Hawaiian children when she dies. Liliuokalani is seventy-one years old and is said to be in good health.

Baroness Uchida, wife of the ambassador from Japan, is a graduate of Vassar, having taken honors there and also studied in Berlin and Paris. She is a member of a society in Tokyo for the education of Japanese women along modern lines of education. She speaks English perfectly and is always fashionably gowned.

A Little Learning.

Here are a few history answers collected in the New York state education department in the past year:

Modern conveniences—incubators and fireless telegraphy.

The president takes the yoke of office.

The salaries of teachers are paid from the dog tax.

Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing cats backward.

Lincoln had a woman make him a suit of homespun from rails which he had split. They were hickory rails; hence hickory shirts.

The cause of the Revolution was that the colonists wanted room to pasture their cattle.

The spoils system—the place where spoiled things and waste are kept. The board of health has largely taken the place of this.—Woman's Home Companion.

Household Hints.

Boil vinegar in the fish skillet or pan to destroy the fish odor.

Radiators will not be so conspicuous if enameled in a color to match the wall paper.

Comfortables and quilts should be aired in a good stiff breeze, so that they may be as light and fluffy as when new.

If your milk pan or any utensil holding cold liquids has a small hole in it melted paraffin is a good remedy if the soldering stick is not handy.

A kettle holder to which is attached about a yard of tape is very useful when one is working in the kitchen. Tie the tape to your waist belt, and then the kettle holder will be ready to hand whenever you want to take anything hot from the stove.

Science Siftings.

There are twenty-eight pounds of blood in the body of an average grown-up person, and at each pulsation the heart moves ten pounds.

The sun is a hundred times larger than the earth, an easy thing to say, and yet our sun is believed to be a rather small one. For instance, Sirius is at least nine times as big.

Certain French astronomers have recently come to the conclusion that the solidification of the moon extends from the surface to the center and not, as English scientists think, from the center to the periphery.

School Notes.

Pupils in the Philadelphia public schools are being taught to board and alight from street cars in a safe manner.

More than 10,000 school children of Chicago are forced by reason of inadequate seating accommodations to cut their attendance to a half day session.

The school board at Racine, Wis., has issued an order that all public school pupils must appear with clean faces or have them scrubbed in school.

Train and Track.

Forty-eight hours' work is considered a week's duty for a railway guard in South Australia.

Arranged in a straight line the railways of the world would reach to the moon and back again.

England's railway mileage in the past twenty years has grown from 19,567 to 23,061, about 12½ per cent. In the United States the increase in the same time has been 45 per cent.

State Lines.

Maine has a square mile of lake to every 14.3 square miles of land.

It is a misdemeanor to tamper with electric light wires in Colorado.

Rhode Island received its name from what was supposed to be a resemblance in contour to the island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

The states of Alabama, Arkansas, California, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan, New York and Wisconsin now produce less wheat than they did twenty years ago.

SLIPS OF SCHOOLDAYS.

More Howlers From Lads on Examination Day.

The schoolboy "howler" is always popular. The following selection from a large number which were sent in for a prize competition arranged by the "University Correspondent" are excellent examples of the mistakes which pupils perpetrate:

Women's suffrage is the state of suffering to which they were born.

The earth is an obsolete spheroid.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the Invisible Armada.

Shakespeare founded "As You Like It" on a book previously written by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Tennyson writes "In Memorandum."

King Edward IV. had no claim by geological right to the English throne.

George Eliot left a wife and children to mourn his genii.

The capital of Russia is St. Petersburg on the Duma.

The Test Act of 1673 was passed to keep Roman Catholics out of public houses.

Henry I. died of eating palfreys.

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

The Rhine is boarded by wooden mountains.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter.

James I. died from argue.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angels.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

The whale is an amphibious animal because it lives on land and dies on the water.

A parallelogram is a figure made of four parallel straight lines.

Horse power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

The magnesium salt in the sea creates the effervescence when the tide comes in.

If the air contains more than 100 per cent. of carbolic acid it is very injurious to health.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

The Press Gallery is the mouth organ of the people.

The isles of Greece were always quarreling as to which was the birthplace of Homer; Chaos has the most right to claim him.

The vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A CUMNOR CUSTOM.

Vicar and Churchwardens Had to Put Up Christmas Supper.

Cumnor Church, in Berkshire, Eng., is an age-honored fabric, preserving memories of a bygone Christmas custom.

Here, on Dec. 25, after evening service, according to ancient usage, the parishioners who were liable to pay tithes assembled, and, after a roll-call, proceeded to the vicarage, where they were entertained to a supper of bread, cheese, and ale. This was in no wise a benefaction on the part either of churchwardens or vicar, but an old-established right belonging to

CUMNOR CHURCH, BERKSHIRE

the tithe-payers. For these occasions four bushels of malt, brewed into ale and small-beer, two bushels of wheat made into bread, and half a hundredweight of cheese were provided. Should any of this remain from the Christmas night's supper it was distributed among the poor of the parish on St. Stephen's Day, after morning prayers.

Cumnor Church of St. Michael was begun in the Norman period, but contains much of the later examples of architecture. It has a number of historical treasures, including a statue of Queen Elizabeth in Caen stone, a chained Bible dated 1611, and several sixteenth century brasses. In the chancel is the family altar-tomb of Anthony Forster, who figures in Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth," and on the west side of the churchyard are the ruined fragments of Cumnor Hall, once the home of the ill-starred Amy Robsart.

The manor of Cumnor in monastic days belonged to the convent of Abingdon, and the religious of that establishment had their mortuary chapel at the east end of the south aisle of Cumnor Parish Church.

An Eccentric Hero.

After fighting through the Crimean war and Indian Mutiny, in which he had some exciting experiences, and completing his full term in the army, Dick Tennant, whose death lately occurred at the age of seventy-six, entered the postal service at Yarmouth, where he also served the full term. He thus became entitled to two pensions, but in order to have a comfortable home, he elected to go into the Yarmouth Workhouse in 1892, where he has remained ever since. The guardians received his pensions, and, after deducting the cost of maintenance, handed the old soldier the balance of about 3s. per week, which he generously shared with his fellow inmates.

Captures Giant Owl.

Joseph Simpson of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co., West Toronto, recently captured an owl measuring four feet three inches from tip to tip. The bird got into the shop during the night and perched in the shafting.

A BIT OF CHALK.

What It Shows When Placed Under a Powerful Microscope.

Few people know what a wonderful object a bit of chalk is when examined under a microscope. Take your knife blade and scrape off a little of the loose powder, catch it on a clean glass slide and place this on the stage of a good table microscope. Use a quarter inch objective lens and illuminate the field with a cone of light from the concave side of the reflector. The powder will be seen to consist of a confused mass of beautiful tiny shells, many of them of the most curious form.

A better way, however, is to rub down a portion of chalk with an old toothbrush in a tumbler half filled with water. If you desire to prepare several slides rub on about a teaspoonful of the powder. Shake the tumbler briskly, allow the sediment to settle for a moment and then carefully pour off the milky looking water.

Repeat this until the water remains clear, and you will then have left in the bottom only perfect shells or large parts of shells. Take up a small pinch of this deposit and spread it carefully over the center of a glass slide. Dry over a lamp and if you wish to preserve the slide for future use mount it in Canada balsam, pressing out the bubbles of air beneath the cover glass.

MECHANICAL INGENUITY.

A Full Rigged Ship That a Fly's Wing Would Cover.

Many instances of mechanical ingenuity really remarkable to us in these days, when we are supposed to have advanced in learning, are related by various ancient authors. The silver sphere, "a most noble and ingenious performance," which was presented to Sultan Soliyman the Magnificent by his imperial majesty Ferdinand, is mentioned by Paulus Jovius as showing and keeping time with the motions of the celestial bodies in various configurations. It was carried to Constantinople by twelve men and there put together by the artist that made it.

Mymecides, an ancient carver, was so proficient in microscopic mechanism that he made an ivory ship, with all its decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, in so small a compass that it might have been hidden under the wing of a fly. He also made a chariot with four wheels and as many harnessed horses, which took up scarcely more room than the ship.

George Whitehead, an Englishman, made a ship, with all things pertaining to it, to move as if it sailed, upon a table. "All hands were aloft, a woman made good music on a lute, and a little puppy cried in the midship, all of which surfeit," says the old writer, "was pleasant and diverting."

The Vulnerable Point.

Mrs. Holt could be depended upon at almost any time to say the wrong thing with the most unerring aim in the world. "Nobody minds what poor dear Fanny Holt says," her friends told each other when repeating her remarks. "We know she means all right."

"Isn't it queer how differently things affect people?" one of Mrs. Holt's neighbors said to her the day after a beach picnic. "We both got tired to death, you and I. You say you've had just a little bit of indigestion, while I have this fearful blind headache."

"Why, that's perfectly natural," said Mrs. Holt cheerily. "Of course when people are tired out it goes straight to the weakest part of them. Mine is my stomach, and everybody knows yours is your head, poor dear!"—Youth's Companion.

The Word Silhouette.

The little black pictures called "silhouettes" derive their name from Etienne de Silhouette, who was the French minister of finance in 1759. His extreme economy in matters of finance was caricatured by all classes, and any cheap mode or fashion was sarcastically called by his name. About that time these profiles were produced by casting the shadow of a face on the paper by the light of a candle and tracing about it. Because they were cheap they were called in ridicule at the minister "silhouettes," and the name has ever since been retained.—Boston Globe.

All the Printer's Fault.

"What became of that paper you were going to start in the interest of uplifting the poor tramp?" asked the interviewer.

"Ah, it fell through," confessed the great reformer, with much agitation, "and all on account of the blooming carelessness of the printer."

"Did he make a grave error?"

"I should say so. You know the paper was to be named the Bar of Hope Weft; that idea of a pun struck me as to the Bar of Soap, and as soon as my constituents heard the name they started running, and they are running yet."—Chicago News.

Court Logic.

Lawyer—My client, your honor, has confessed that he committed the burglary. You will admit this an eloquent proof of my client's love of truth and of his upright conscience, and, your honor, a man with such a delicate conscience should not be accused of having broken into a house to steal. Never!

Quite Satisfactory.

Stern Father—Young man, the lights in this house are put out at 10 o'clock! Young Man—That suits me. Don't delay on my account.—New York Times.

Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting.—Beecher.

STARVING IN AFRICA

DR. KUMM'S GREAT JOURNEY ACROSS DARK CONTINENT.

Head of Soudan United Mission Returns From Remarkable Trip From the Niger to the Nile, In Which He Suffered Severe Hardships—Famished Followers Boiled and Ate Their Sleeping Mats.

Dr. Karl Kumm landed at Dover, Eng., the other day on the conclusion of one of the most interesting and important African journeys undertaken of late years. Dr. Kumm is the head of the Soudan United Mission, an organization whose staff consists largely of university graduates, with representatives from south Africa and America, and which has already established a line of posts through the less known parts of Nigeria bordering on the Central Soudan, and has penetrated as far into the interior of Africa as that region where British, French and German possessions meet on the edge of the Sahara.

Accompanied by a number of missionaries, who were to be left at the various stations en route, Dr. Kumm started on his great journey in the autumn of 1908. When, on the completion of his purely missionary work, he found himself 900 miles in the heart of Africa, he determined to push on through little known and entirely unexplored regions with the ultimate object of reaching the Nile.

Dr. Kumm summed up the results of his journey as follows:

The opening up of a new high road across the Soudan.

Obtaining valuable information about the frontier line between Islam and paganism.

Steps taken to intercept and cut off the last great high road for the slave traffic.

Dr. Kumm brings with him a fine collection of butterflies, many of them new, a mineral collection, plants and ethnological specimens, a new giraffe, a new buffalo, and specimens of gold, silver, tin, and copper, of the two former of which he found considerable deposits.

In conversation with Reuter's representative, Dr. Kumm said the French warned him that he would not be allowed to pass through the country controlled by the Chief Senussi, but he was.

"Senussi," said Dr. Kumm, "is today doubtless the most powerful independent Central African chief, and is said to be inimical to Europeans. A while ago a French Government expedition had been cut up by him, and two French traders had been killed a few months previously. I was received with every show of perfect friendliness. We were in severe straits, for I had lost all my oxen and also my best horses.

"Senussi afforded me every assistance, provided me with an escort and carriers, and supplied me with food. He is a dangerous man, and possesses a large number of modern rifles, probably several thousands. I had many interesting conversations with him, and found him to be intelligent and well informed. His palace is strongly fortified, and is situated at the head of a great and beautiful gorge in his capital town of Ndeli. Some of his people are troglodytes, living in the surrounding caves. Senussi has devastated the whole country round for 200 miles, and one continuity comes across ruined villages, the results of slave raiding.

"Possibly the worst experience of my journey was on the Kotto River, the main northern tributary of the Mobanghi Congo. When I arrived on the bank of this river towards the end of the rainy season the stream was in full flood. The food supply for the two hundred people who were with me had come to an end, and for five terrible days and nights we were endeavoring to cross. We tried every means, and at last succeeded in getting everything over to an island in mid-stream by means of a bridge that we built of canoes.

"For twenty days we had been traversing a foodless country, and we knew that there was another ten days ahead before we could reach the first village in the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan. One man had died of starvation and six of my followers had to be carried, as they were too weak to walk. All the carriers—men especially chosen for their physique and intelligence—were like walking skeletons.

"The position of one solitary European with two hundred dependents, including a number of old men and children belonging to the Mecca pilgrims who were with me, was not an enviable one. Imagine, therefore, my feelings when, on getting to this island after a terrible period of work, a sudden tornado, causing a great rise of the river, carried away our bridge and left us stranded. The river was fifteen to twenty feet deep, with a tremendous current running between the rocks. After a further period of anxious effort we finally managed to get another creeper bridge between the island and the opposite bank, and hauled the women and children to a place of safety.

"I found a most interesting pagan tribe named the Musgan, who inhabit the finest mud structures I have seen. They are built of mud and clay, are sometimes quite 25 feet high, and remind one of diminutive fortified castles. The people are quite naked, and distend their ears and lower lips by inserting in them silver Maria Theresa dollars.

"After crossing the Kotto River, to which I have already alluded, our position became desperate. Game there was none, and it was heartrending to see women and children whose grey, wrinkled skin covered nothing but bones. The sunken eyes of the mothers, with their babies in their arms, became a nightmare.

"Antelope skins, which had been used as sleeping mats, were now boiled and eaten. Leaves and roots, containing practically no nourishment, were the only food supplies, and yet when we marched into Kefi Gemji, the first Government post in the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan, I had only actually buried one man."

Sport

OVER TWO HOURS WITHOUT A FALL

No Decision Obtained in Gustafson-Conkle Wrestling Match at the Walker Theatre.

Chas. Gustafson, of Winnipeg, and Chas. Conkle, of Hamilton, wrestled for two hours and twenty minutes at the Walker Theatre without a fall being obtained. Owing to the lateness of the hour and the fact that both men were showing the effects of the gruelling battle it was decided to call it a draw.

It is doubtful if either man could have thrown the other had they wrestled all night. No love was lost between the two grapplers, and it was a somewhat rough affair, but everything known in the wrestling calender was produced and excitement ran high.

Gustafson, who had some ten pounds advantage in weight, was on the aggressive nearly all the time, but only once did he have Conkle in danger, and that came near the end of the match. Excepting at the start the local man's shoulders scarcely ever approached the mat. It was a clever exhibition between two well-matched men and the biggest crowd that ever saw a wrestling match in Winnipeg was well pleased, although a decision would have been more satisfactory. A large amount of money had been wagered on the outcome and partizan feeling ran high especially among some of the ring-side spectators. Once, when Conkle started to make a meal of Gustafson's finger, a supporter of the Swede jumped on the mat volubly entering a protest, but he was promptly chased by Referee Larry Piper. Later, Gustafson turned a little trick on the Hamilton man and Conkle replied with a vicious swing.

Gustafson was nearly a victim to a couple of flying falls right at the start, but he worked away safely and when they went to the mat again the Swede was behind. With a few of rare intervals he remained there for the rest of the match, but all his pet grips, including the Gotch toe hold, had little effect on Conkle. In fact for fully an hour the Hamilton man hardly ever changed his position. Previous to the match, challenges to the winner were received from Walter Miller, St Paul, and Geo. LePage.

Roller-Rouen Wrestling

Denver, Col., March 7—Raould de Rouen upheld his reputation for roughness in his match with Dr. Roller, of Seattle. Roller won the match after they had been wrestling for fifteen minutes, for the second fall. Roller won the first fall in 36 minutes, 32 seconds. Roller slammed the Frenchman's head around while the latter used his teeth and pulled Roller's hair.

BOXING

The game is to be revived in Calgary. Potts, who won from Billy Lauder last spring, thus gaining the light weight championship, is to meet Billy Morse.

It would not be a very hard proposition to get Lauder and Hoagland together in this city. Hoagland is very anxious for a return match although it is hard to understand on what he bases his belief that he can defeat Lauder, and of course Billy makes no special objection to easy money over the Burdette route. It might be an interesting exhibition.

BASEBALL

It has been suggested that Taber or Grassy Lake take the initiative in the formation of a South Eastern Baseball League, to include the town of Bow Island, Burdett, Grassy Lake, Taber and possibly Purple Springs.

This sounds good. All the towns above mentioned are peopled with the class of citizens who known how to play ball—good ball, and without doubt a superior article of baseball would be on tap did such a league come into being.

As a starter it is suggested that a meeting be held some night next week in the city hall for organization purposes.

Oh these Stenographers:

TO PHYLLIS.

(As he dictated it.)

Phyllis, up in the morning,
Spirit of love and spring;
Phyllis, lithe as the willow,
Voice like the birds that sing;
Phyllis, full of the sunshine,
Sparkling like drops of dew;
Phyllis, Phyllis, O Phyllis!
This is a song for you.

Phyllis, why do you linger?
Why do your feet remain?
Phyllis, we wait your coming
Over the bloom-decked plain.
Phyllis, a brimming beaker
Now your health we quaff,
Setting our hearts all leaping
Lighter than wind-blown chaff.

DO FILL US.

(As his stenographer took it.)

Fill us up in the morning,
Spirits of loving spring spring;
Fill us tight as a pillow—
Boys like the birds that sing.
Fill us full of moonshine,
Sparkling like dropsy due—
Fill us, fill us, oh, fill us!
This is too strong for you.

Fill us! Why do you linger?
Why are your feet in pain?
Fill us! We wait your coming
Over the gloom-necked plain.
Fill us a brimming beaker
Now to your healthy graft,
Sending our hortshorn leaping
Light as a ringboned calf.

—The Postal Record.

News, Notes and Comments

In Lacombe on Wednesday last, a pupil of the public school placed some detonating caps, containing fulminate of mercury, on the stove with disastrous results.

Nearly all the pupils were more or less injured, while Miss Mae Ellis a girl of twelve and the teacher Mrs. Sage, will lose an eye apiece. The boy who placed the caps on the stove had an idea that they were harmless.

Yesterday was a day of sensations in the Manitoba legislature. Resolutions condemning the government's method of selling public lands and calling for a deduction from Premier Roblin's salary to cover the cost of a special train in which he toured the province for election purposes were rejected. A debate on compulsory education was begun by D. A. Ross, Shringfield, who moved a resolution in favour of it.

J. R. Boyle's want of confidence resolution dealing with the agreement between the Alberta government and the Great Waterways railway company was defeated in the legislature by a vote of 23 to 15.

The Manitoba government yesterday voted down the oppositions resolution asking for an investigation of Premier Roblin's connection with the Eli sand company. Liberal speakers urged that the charges were true and offered to prove them. Hon. Robert Rogers made a general denial.

The following extract from The Eye Opener is significant, and if overdrawn, undoubtedly has sufficient truth to warrant Edwards in touching it editorially.

"There is much to be said along the lines of partisan appointments to the bench, but the Judiciary as a whole in Canada are above reproach or question.

Yet another partisan judge discovered on the Canadian bench!

The Foster-Blody Globe Macdonald libel case was essentially a political law suit and the judge stayed by his party through thick and thin, thus justifying his appointment. Magee instructed that judgment in favour of Macdonald, with costs, be entered.

Judge Magee is now in direct line for promotion.

Mr. Hellmuth, counsel for Mr. Foster and one of the ablest members of the bar, created a profound impression in the court room when he rose and objected to the judge's summing up, saying:

"I make the general charge that your lordship's summing up was unfair to the plaintiff. You pointed out everything against him, and where you pointed out anything in his favour you followed it up with something which tended to destroy its effect.

Magee is now in the Beck class. This is becoming quite a large class and may at no distant date have to submit to the humiliation of a parliamentary investigation. The people are becoming alarmed, and with good reason.

The local Grit organ, the Sifton Free Pest, was careful to suppress this startling charge against the probity of the judge in this case, made in the presence of a crowded court room by a barrister who stands at the top of the tree in his profession."

On the streets of Winnipeg on Sunday evening a colored man by the name of Gus. Smith, shot and severely wounded a white woman, Miss Verna Miller. The woman had about two months ago come west as far as Saskatoon with Smith, but later had run away from him and returned to Winnipeg. It is supposed that jealousy was the cause of the attempted murder. Smith has been arrested and the woman may recover.

Commencing on Monday, March 7th the large wholesale implement dealers centering in Calgary will conduct their business on a strictly cash basis—Good Luck, no comments necessary. The farmers will welcome the innovation as warmly as the dealers.

John D. Rockefeller proposes to to give away is his entire fortune. Wall street has been given notice that all speculations on the merit of these millions are risky as the money is to be placed in conservative investments for the benefit of the nation.

Rockefeller Jr. is to direct the foundation and will devote his life to distributing his father's immense fortune to charity. It is estimated that $185,000,000 will be the basis of the foundation.

In the legislature Hall in Edmonton on Saturday, R. B. Bennett, the junior member for Calgary, ate, minced and swallowed himself in his charges against Hon Chas. Cross, in connection with the Hopkins bribery charge.

These are Bennetts words:

Mr. Bennett—"I didn't, by a word or thought or insitunation, say for a single moment that the first officer of this province should be concerned in a transaction of that character, and I have understood that within a few hours from the time when I made that statement, Hopkins declared that he had no authority from Mr. Cross to make such a statement. That statement I accepted. I did not charge the attorney-general with this matter, but I said his reputation was involved in this statement, and his business to see that Mr. Hopkins would not be permitted to make any such statement."

Would'nt it have done Bennett good if this charge could have been made to stick.

PERCY LAPUM LEACH 1910

IT'S TO YOUR INTEREST TO KNOW

that I have opened an office in the Alberta Drug Block, Taber, and can give the best service and results in

REAL ESTATE, LOANS & INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE

If you have any Farm Land or Town Property you would like to sell, list it with me. Mr. Land Purchaser come up and see what I have to sell.

SCRIP

I can sell you South African Warrants for cash or will take a mortgage on your land covering a period of years. This is an exceedingly easy way to buy a cash commodity. Low interest.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Farm and Town Property at lowest rates of interest, put through with all possible despatch. You will be satisfied if I handle your next loan.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE and ACCIDENT. Did you ever stop to consider if you are paying too much for your old line insurance? It is easy to over-rate fire risks. Perhaps I can show you how to reduce your insurance bills.

COURTEOUS SERVICE AND DESPATCH.

PERCY LAPUM LEACH

ALBERTA DRUG BLOCK—PHONE 90